The Enterprise.

VOL. 9. SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1904. NO. 17.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.

6:02 A. M. Daily.
7:26 A. M. Daily, except Sunday.
9:39 A. M. Daily.
12:39 P. M. Daily
5:03 P. M. Daily.
5:54 P. M. Daily.
9:12 P. M. Daily.

SOUTH.

6:45 A. M. Daily.
7:33 A. M. Daily.
12:03 P. M. Daily.
4:05 P. M. Daily.
7:03 P. M. Daily.
12:01 A. M. Daily. (Theatre train.)

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

The headway of the San Mateo cars between the Cemeteries and Thirtieth St. and San Jose Ave. is twelve minutes, with the exception of Sundays and holidays, when the headway is arranged to suit the travel.

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:00 to 9:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

	A. M.	P. M
From the North	6:55	12 05
" "	—	4:05
" South	—	12:39
" South	—	5:54

MAIL CLOSES.

	A. M.	P. M.
North	6:40	12:00
"	—	5:24
South	6:35	—

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

Methodist Church. Meetings, Butchers' Hall. Sunday Services—Sunday School, 3 p. m.; Epworth League of Christian Endeavor, 6:30 p. m.; Preaching 7:30 p. m.

The pastor, Rev. W. de L. Kingsbury will be in town Tuesdays and Thursdays from 1:30 to 5 p. m. Any who may know of sick or distressed neighbors, will please leave word at the residences of Mr. Coombes, Mrs. Du Bois or Mrs. Sullivan.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT
Hon. G. H. Buck.....Redwood City
TREASURER
F. P. Chamberlain.....Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR
F. M. Granger.....Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY
J. J. Bullock.....Redwood City
ASSESSOR
C. D. Hayward.....Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK
H. W. Schaberg.....Redwood City
COUNTY RECORDER
John F. Johnston.....Redwood City
SHERIFF
J. H. Mansfield.....Redwood City
AUDITOR
Geo. Barker.....Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
Miss Etta M. Tilton.....Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR
Jas. Crowe.....Redwood City
SURVEYOR
W. B. Gilbert.....Redwood City

good news

We have just received a large shipment of the famous Cyrus Noble whiskey.

This brand is the most popular American whiskey in the world.

It is a pure, old honest product.

It is distilled from selected grain.

It is a tonic and stimulant combined.

It is absolutely pure.

CONDENSED NEWS OF THE PACIFIC COAST

Interesting Occurrences Specially Selected and Boiled Down Into Short Items.

HAPPENINGS OF THE PAST WEEK

Current Events Related in Dispatches From Many Correspondents In Various Parts of the West.

Peter F. Teale, an old and wealthy resident of Calistoga, is dead.

J. W. Swift, is in jail at Willows, charged with stabbing and robbing his friend, Arthur Albridge.

Mrs. C. C. Harris, a wealthy woman of Selma, is on trial there on the charge of killing her husband.

San Diego's $381,000 bond issue, whose legality has been questioned, has been decided to be valid by New York experts.

F. F. Doland, a well-known citizen of Sacramento, died from the effects of strychnine poisoning. He made a statement saying he had mistaken the drug for quinine.

James Walker of Bakersfield was acquitted of the charge of killing a Mexican named Cortinez near Huntington power plant at Kernville. His plea was self-defense.

Charles Word, while engaged in grubbing out a tall tree near Chico was caught by the falling tree and crushed beneath its trunk. A sister of the dead man resides in San Luis Obispo.

Adjutant-General Stone has forwarded to Captain Swisler's Company of Placerville the silver cup awarded for the best skirmish drill executed during the past year by a military company in California.

Governor Pardee has offered a reward of $200 on behalf of the Sate for the arrest and conviction of the murderer or murderers of Charles P. Kuhnle, who was killed near Paso Robles September 13, 1903.

Deptuy Sheriff Arthur Wright was shot by striking Mexicans at the Black Diamond smelter in Tombstone, Arizona. The Mexicans resisted arrest. A posse of miners captured the Mexicans and there are threats of lynching.

The Board of Managers of the State Hospital for Chronic Insane have decided to advertise for bids for the construction of a detached brick cottage for female patients. The estimated cost is $45,000. Bids will be opened February 26th.

Charles Eades of Anderson became discouraged because weather conditions would not permit of grass growing. Being too poor to buy feed for his fifty head of horses at the present cost of hay, he committed suicide by swallowing laudunum.

The will of Edward Vogel of Oakland, a veteran of the G. A. R., has been filed and disposes of property valued at $20,000. He served with distinction through the Civil War. He was the author of "The Riddle of Radio Activity," and many other works of note.

The Bank Commissioners have issued a license to the Savings Bank of Trinity County to engage in the banking business at Weaverville, Trinity county. The authorized capital of the new bank is $75,000 of which $10,000 is subscribed and 50 per cent of that amount has been paid in cash.

W. W. Copeland, president of Typographical Union No. 21, of San Francisco, met a tragic death by falling through an elevator shaft of a new building on Turk street, near Leavenworth. He was highly esteemed by all his associates and friends. He leaves a mother, two sisters and a brother. He was unmarried.

The pumping plant of the Spreckels company near Spencer switch was destroyed by fire, causing a loss of $10,000. The fire was started by the explosion of a gasoline tank which set fire to oil around the base of the engine. The plant was used for irrigation purposes and was one of the most complete in the State. It was partially insured.

George Gorman, aged 11; Edward Kish, 13; Robert Fay, 13, and James Cronin, 7, of San Francisco, are under arrest on a charge of having broken into the stationery and notion store of Edward Armstrong at Thirteenth and Mission streets and stolen $36.50 in coin and a quantity of tobacco and cigarettes. The plunder was buried in a tin box and afterward recovered by Officer George Herve.

Louis Levy, who resides at 1309 Larkin street, San Francisco, and is employed as a lineman by the telephone company, narrowly escaped death. While working on a mast at Eleventh and Folsom streets, he lost his hold and fell to the ground, a distance of forty feet. His fall was broken by his body striking a strand of wires and he escaped with a fracture of the knee joint and a double fracture of the right arm.

The Santa Clara Valley Transit Company has been incorporated by F. M. Lockwood, J. A. Mepling, V. A. Scheller, W. C. Andrews and A. D. Cutler, with a capital stock of $1,000,000. Their purpose is to construct an electric railway between San Jose and Alviso and to run a line of light steamers from Alviso to San Francisco. From Alviso the railway will be continued to Palo Alto, with branches from the main line to the bay of San Francisco and to the town of Milpitas, the length of the entire road to be twenty-five mile.

Frank Petray and F. D. Newland were fined for having exploded dynamite in Dry creek on January 29th. The men were arrested by Deputy Fish Commissioners Ingalls and Lea at their homes in Healdsburg, and their preliminary hearing was held before Justice Provines. Newland was allowed to plead guilty of a misdemeanor and was fined $20, and Petray was held to answer before the Superior Court. He appeared before Judge Albert G. Burnett and was fined $250 for using explosives in the stream. The men were caught in the act of gathering the fish immediately after the explosion by three reputable citizens of Healdsburg.

Fearful that he was about to be deprived of the means of making his livelihood, William Hubbert, of San Francisco, a cripple, took his life by inhaling gas in his bedroom in the rear of his cigar store at 334 Third street. Several years ago Hubbert was injured in an accident and both legs were amputated at the knees. Four months ago he paid $250 for the cigar shop and was beginning to build up a good business when the landlord informed him that he had leased the premises to another person and that he would be required to vacate on March 1. Hubbert was unable to find a suitable location and became discouraged.

The sophomores at the University of California introduced a new mode of adverstising on the college campus. It was "Majah Waters" of Oakland, tall and black and regaled like Uncle Sam. He carried a shield that bore a legend announcing the time and day of the minstrel show. A number of junior plug hats were stolen from the "Majah" while he was perambulating around the campus. The "sophs" surrounded him and escorted him around the grounds. Occasionally the "Majah" would lose a piece of his clothes or be sent sprawling on the sward. He was jostled about so much that he even lost some of his teeth. It became so strenuous for the advertisement after a while that he decided to leave for West Oakland, where he is the shining light in that exclusive circle of darkness. The "Majah" protested as he went that he had seen enough of higher education.

SAN JOSE CAR BREAKS RECORD

Motor on New Road Runs Five Miles in Less Than Five Minutes.

San Jose.—A Pacific Coast record for electric railways was established here when a car of the interurban road traversed five miles in four minutes and forty seconds, between Sorosis Hill and this city. About sixty of the leading citizens of the county were aboard, and several stop watches were held by the passengers. S. F. Granger, son of Manager Granger, acted as motorman.

Since the inception of the road President James W. Rea and his fellow directors have been planning for this, and other records, and it is understood that another batch of citizens will be taken over the line soon, when an effort will be made to lower the ten-mile electric road record for this Coast, now held by a Los Angeles company.

Speyers Buy Cuban Bonds.

Havana.—Speyer & Co. of New York have contracted to take $35,000,000 of the Cuban loan. The price to be paid for the bonds is 92.2 per cent above the minimum.

VOLUNTARILY GIVES UP SEAT IN THE HOUSE

J. F. Shafroth, on Learning His Election Was Tainted by Fraud, Withdraws.

COLLEAGUES HEARTILY APPLAUD.

Declared in a Voice Showing Emotion That He Was in no Way Responsible for the Perpetration of the Election Fraud.

Washington.—In voluntarily relinquishing his seat as a member of the House of Representatives, John F. Shafroth of the First Colorado district furnished a profound sensation during the forty minutes' session Monday. The manly and earnest words of the Colorado member fairly took the breath of the House as he proceeded to put the first case on record in that body where a member gave up his seat, acknowledging that his election had been tainted by fraud. For this fraud Shafroth declared he was not in any way responsible, nor was he aware that it had been perpetrated until the evidence had been adduced before the Elections Committee of the House. It was not done, he said further, for the purpose of causing his election.

As he announced the conclusion of his eight years' service in this manner, most satisfactory to himself, his voice betokened the emotion he felt. The hush which spread over the floor and galleries when the purport of his remarks were realized became almost painful. But when he sat down with words of thanks on his lips for the treatment he had received from his colleagues on both sides of the chamber, applause burst forth and continued long and heartily.

Olmsted, chairman of the committee in charge of the contest, recognized the unusual position Shafroth had taken. He said the investigation by his committee exonerated Shafroth from any connection with the irregularities which had been shown. The stand taken, he said, was a most manly and courageous one. The committee had taken no action toward formulating its report to the House on the case, and the surprising initiative taken by Shafroth, as has been explained by him, was based on the showing made by the handwriting expert employed to examine the ballots.

Following the suggestion of Shafroth in his speech to the House, Olmsted hastily drew up the proper resolution for his unseating, and the seating of Boyninge, and this was agreed to with silent assent, whereupon the House adjourned.

Indians Confess Murder.

Vancouver, B. C. — The steamer Nellie arrived here having on board three Indians who are charged with murder. In 1902 two Japanese fishermen at Rivers inlet mysteriously disappeared, and it was thought they had perished in a gale. Their bodies were never found, and the matter had been almost forgotten until last year, when the Indians confessed the murder to a Methodist missionary at Bella Bella. The Japanese were murdered during a drunken bout, being clubbed to death with paddles. The missionary communicated with the authorities, and, after investigation, three men were arrested on the capital charge. They will be tried at the next assizes.

Died From a Knife Wound.

Los Angeles.—The body of Francisco Villa, a railroad laborer aged about 45 years, was found lying on the sidewalk in the Mexican quarter in Utah street with a single knife wound in the back on the left side just above the heart. The body had evidently been there several hours. There were no signs of a struggle about the scene and the man had apparently been stabbed in the back as he was passing along the street and fell dead in his tracks.

Syracuse Bank Closes Its Doors.

Washington.—The Controller of the Currency has been advised by National Bank Examiner Van Vranken that the directors of the American Exchange National Bank of Syracuse, N. Y., voted to close its doors, and that it has not been opened for business. The Controller has appointed Van Vranken as receiver. The immediate cause of the failure is not known.

NULATO INDIANS ARE DYING.

Disease and Starvation Slowly Wiping Out the Remnant of the Tribe.

Tacoma, Wash.—Details of the terrible suffering of the Nulato Indians from starvation and blood poisoning were carried to Nome early in December by Adolph Larensen, an old prospector who spent several days in the settlement midway between Nulato and the mouth of the Koyukuk River, where the stricken natives are herded in four small huts.

Larensen says that the priests of the Jesuit mission near Nulato have done everything possible to relieve the sufferings of the natives in the way of furnishing them food and clothing, but what they really need are comfortable houses for winter and proper medical assistance.

In the village named about forty men, women and children are gradually dying. They are but half clad, and the weather is much more severe there than at Nome. A small supply of fried fish constitutes their only food, the limited amount of provisions sent from Nulato being exhausted. The men are so weak that they are unable to go into the distant hills for moose and caribou. The Indians do not understand blood poisoning or plague, which is killing them along with starvation, and its ravages assume frigthful forms.

Aid in Red Cross Work.

St. Petersburg. — American and English women here have started on the preparation of materials for the Red Cross Society with just as great heartiness as the Russian women engaged in the same work. Various committees and sewing circles that had been already organized have effected a general organization.

Fatal Apartment House Fire.

Kansas City.—Miss Jessie Averill, aged 20, a clerk in a millinery store, was burned to death and four others were injured, one perhaps fatally, in a fire that destroyed a three-story apartment house at Fifteenth and Harrison streets. There were many narrow escapes and several persons jumped from second and third story windows.

Boston Publishers Fail.

Boston. — The Lathrop Publishing Company has assigned. Its liabilities are estimated at $150,000.

RUSSIANS WENT DOWN TO DEATH WITH SHIPS

Graphic Story of the Chemulpo Fight Told by Brigadier-General Allen.

London.—In an interview with the Daily Mail's Seoul correspondent, Brigadier-General H. T. Allen, of the Philippine constabulary, who was appointed to accompany the Russian army, and who watched the naval fight at Chemulpo at close quarters and afterward rowed around the Russian ships before they were destroyed, said:

"I have never seen or heard of anything resembling the effect of the shrapnel fire. The Variag was literally peppered in parts as though she had been placed in close quarters with a machine gun. Evidently time-fuse shrapnel was used, with blinding, bewildering effect. The heavy artillery work emphasized that you fire a tremendous lot and get little for it. The firing lasted fifty-two minutes, and there were ten shots a minute. Only two heavy shells struck the Variag's hull. One shot exploded on the bridge, and strikingly demonstrated the effect of shell fire, everything around being torn to atoms and resembling the debris of a machine shop. All the torpedo tubes were filled after the fight, indicating that none had been fired. The Russians knew, evidently, that they were going to inevitable death, yet they fought until the ship was unmanageable. Their commander did well to bring the ship into the harbor."

A further Seoul dispatch says that among the forty-nine killed on the Variag was Midshipman Count Niron. Among the sixty-four wounded was Captain Rudvent. The other Russians who died locked themselves in their cabins before the Variag sank. The vessel lies on her side, and can be distinguished at low water. Her starboard guns are still mounted. It would be very difficult to recover them. Japanese colonists at Chemulpo have applied for permission to try to float her. They also want to attempt to raise the Korutz and Sungari, which are also visible.

YAQUIS SLAY TWO MEXICAN OFFICIALS

Inspectors and a Driver and a Guide the Victims of the Murderous Indians.

TWO AMERICAN MINERS ESCAPE

Bodiers Are Found in Sonora Stripped of Valuables and Forces Have Been Sent Afield Against the Savages.

Tucson, Ariz.—A special to the Sonora Mail, published at Guaymas, says that a band of fifteen Yaqui Indians has been committing depredations in the mining country south of Ures, Sonora; that Edward Bell and H. S. Smith, two American miners traveling through that country on horseback, were attacked by the Indians and escaped only after a hard fight and that a party of four Mexicans, two of them Government officials, were assassinated by the Indians.

John Caballero, a Government forest inspector, and Miguel Castillo, an inspector of Mexican postoffices, were traveling with a driver and guide without fear of molestation by the Yaquis, who had not been seen in that immediate section. The bodies of all four men were found lying in the road south of Ures. The remains had been robbed of everything of value and the horses stolen. The band passed a ranch near by the spot without stopping to attack it. They later chased Smith and Bell and it is thought they have returned to the mountains whence they came.

Forces have been sent out in search of them, but there is no likelihood they will be overtaken and captured.

Crushed Under His Engine.

Leadville, Colo.—William Miller, known as "Dad" Miller, and probably the oldest engineer in service in the United States, has been crushed to death under his engine, while making some repairs. He was employed by the Rio Grande road. A switching crew ran some cars against the engine, the wheels of which passed over Miller's body, killing him instantly. Miller began railroading fifty-two years ago. He brought the first Rio Grande engine West. He was 71 years of age

Four Drowned off Coast of Luzon.

Manila.—While a number of Government officials were returning in a small boat to the mainland on Tuesday night from a festival on Alabat island, off the coast of Tayabas, Luozn, a severe storm arose and the frail craft was capsized. The list of those drowned includes Blanche and Grace Macgrew, teachers, a contract surgeon named F. Tetamore, Dr. J. Williams, a member of the Board of Health, and two natives.

Took His Life After a Debauch.

Tacoma. — Skagway advices state that news has been received from Dawson of the suicide there of Hector Ross, formerly a mounted policeman and customs collector at the summit of the White Pass during 1898. The tragedy is directly traceable to wine and women, Ross having been on a debauch of more than the usual length when he shot himself.

Talk is cheap, and the man who talks too much often gets liberal and gives himself away.

The People's Store

GRAND AVE., near Postoffice,

South San Francisco, Cal.

This is the Only Store in San Mateo County that SELLS

Dry Goods and Fancy Goods;
Boots and Shoes;
Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods
Crockery and Agate Ware;
Hats and Caps,

AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES

Give Us a Call and be Convinced.

THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,
Editor and Proprietor.

Contentment comes to those only who want but little and are satisfied with less.

Don't think because a man is an expert mathematician that he always counts with the fair sex.

A girl has it in her power to make any number of men happy for life—by declining to marry them.

The railroad statisticians now have another opportunity to show us how much safer it is to travel in America than in Europe.

It must be remembered that it is only natural for army officers to predict war as inevitable. If they asserted their confidence in the permanence of peace they would be proclaiming the uselessness of their own calling.

That Texas judge who sentenced a negro to 1,000 years in prison did not give him the usual admonition to so conduct himself that his time would be shortened, and express the hope that when released he would try to lead a better life.

A scientist, after much thought and calculation, notes that a man, if he could use his legs proportionately as fast as an ant, would travel somewhere about 800 miles an hour. As we recall it, this was about the gait we struck as a boy when we left the vicinity of that sweet apple tree in the orchard near the big dog's house.

Do women really want to vote? With sadness we are compelled to state our belief that no appreciable percentage of them do care much about it. With sadness, we say, because we also believe that if the majority of them did care to do so, and would take the trouble to inform themselves thoroughly, the results of their balloting would be very beneficial.

In the United States the rate of mortality to railway employes during a year is 1 for every 306 employed. In Germany it is 1 for every 750 and in Austria 1 for every 1,067. Human life is held twice as cheap here by the railways as in Germany and three times as cheap as in Austria. In injuries not fatal the comparison is still more humiliating to this country. In the United States 1 in 33 is injured, in Germany 1 in 169 and in Austria 1 in 292.

There is no dearth of opportunities in this country for young men. They are more plentiful and more easily availed of than at any time in the history of this country. The place for their development has simply shifted to new fields. While it is no longer possible to trade a pair of boots for the site of the city of Chicago nor buy up square miles of mineral and timber lands in the North for a song, a few generations hence stories of fabulous wealth, based upon modest investments in the great undeveloped South, will sound as apocryphal as many of those relating to the amazing development of other sections in years past, which are nevertheless true.

According to a number of marines and bluejackets aboard the United States battle-ship Texas that ship has the worst record in the American navy, as far as desertions are concerned. No fewer than 200 have taken hasty leave within the last year, it is said. In addition to the reputation of the Texas as being a "hoodoo" ship, the marines claim that they are granted very few privileges. An infraction of the rules is punished by a solitary confinement to the brig. If the men in the case demur on account of the fare which they get, which is said to be bread and water, they claim that they are in many instances ordered to be placed in double irons for five or ten days.

Members of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union did a most sensible thing in deciding, at a recent meeting, to discontinue what has been known as the "Chautauqua salute," or the simultaneous waving of handkerchiefs. The action was taken on purely sanitary grounds. It is now pretty generally agreed among physicians that "colds" of certain kinds are contagious diseases, due to the dissemination of special germs. No plan of disseminating these germs could be more effective than the shaking of handkerchiefs which have been used by persons suffering from colds or from nasal catarrh. A handkerchief is at best an unpleasant necessity, and when it is not in use the place for it is in the pocket.

New York people have complained of inadequate transportation facilities for many years, and although immense sums of money have been spent, and tracks extended and bridges built and rolling stock multiplied, the congestion continues and even increases. Great hopes have been placed in the new subway. When that is completed, people have thought, there will be room for all. A careful analysis of the situation leads to an opposite conclusion. The increase in population is more rapid than the increase in the means of transportation, so that by the year 1915, the Sun estimates, the proportionate number of men and women who will be unable to ride will be as great as it is to-day. In view of the seriousness of this problem, a special commission is suggested which shall consider the whole matter of transportation in Greater New York.

We notice every few days reports of bankrupts who have applied to the court of insolvency for relief from their indebtedness, where it is said there are "no assets." Plenty of debts, but nothing to pay them with, hence the application to unload. The debts are supposed to represent value received—still, "no assets," not a dollar in sight. How is it that a man can go on piling up debts until his assets all disappear? It is not so with the man who promptly pays his debts. Such a man cannot long owe for anything; the creditor calls for his pay with great punctuality and takes offense if he does not receive the cash at once. Yet the same creditor will trust a worthless bummer and wait for his pay month after month, finally to discover that there are "no assets." The bankruptcy court doubtless is a good institution, as it affords the honest debtor the opportunity to divide what he has with his creditors before it is all gone, but it also affords many a rascal and spendthrift the opportunity to plunder the public.

In no other country has the local postoffice filled so large a place in the life of the small community as in this. The hour of the arriving mail is often the signal for a neighborhood gathering, while within a small enclosure the letters and papers are slipping into the different boxes with a rapidity that suggests the distribution of the fruit of a Christmas tree. In Europe, where population is more dense and labor cheaper, house-to-house delivery of the mail has long been general. Americans, besides "going to the postoffice," have been large users of its privileges. It has been the national policy not to look upon the service as a source of revenue, but rather, by low postal rates, to encourage correspondence and the widest diffusion of current publications. The Fourth Assistant Postmaster General suggests in his annual report that the small postoffice may cease to be the neighborhood center. Some signs point in that direction. The number of postoffices rose steadily, barring the interruption of the Civil War, from 75 under Washington's administration, to nearly 77,000 two years ago. It has now fallen to 74,000, although the larger, or presidential, offices are still increasing at the customary rate. Coincident with the decline in the number of country postoffice has come an increase in the carrier service, both urban and rural. At present the department needs as much money for this branch of its work as for the whole postal establishment 20 years ago. Yet city free delivery is only 40 years old. Although millions of Americans no longer go to the postoffice for their mail, the country is so large that "home delivery" will be years in completing its conquest. Nor can the postoffice as a business headquarters be displaced.

In this free land of ours it is the blessed privilege of every one to talk nonsense publicly whenever he can find people to listen to him. A great many of our citizens, says the Chicago Chronicle, avail themselves of this privilege and a surprising number of them succeed in getting their utterances into print. Some of these purveyors of conventional balderdash have even gained a reputation for sapiency because of the impressive manner in which they deliver themselves of time-worn humbug. One of these gentlemen, who makes a specialty of depreciating the worth of wealth, though he himself is one of the world's wealthiest men, has lately reiterated the old, stale and utterly untrue nonsense that a child is lucky to be born into poverty instead of into wealth. That the speaker does not believe any such thing is manifest in the fact that he has allowed his own children to be born into the enjoyment of riches, though he easily could have averted that misfortune by giving away all his possessions. He attempts to show how happy the poor child is and how miserable the children of wealth are, but he is careful to guard his own offspring from the blessings of poverty. Of course this constitutes an obvious inconsistency, but it is an inconsistency no more apparent than that which is manifest when a man continually talks of the disgrace of dying rich, yet obviously means to incur that odious fate. It is the inconsistency of a man who talks from the lips outward, not believing what he is saying—the conventional cant of a rich man who affects to despise that which he in truth most highly prizes. It is absurdly false to say that poverty is a blessing or that riches are a curse in themselves. Wealth rightly used is one of the greatest aids to human happiness; poverty is a boon to nobody save people who would misuse riches. The uses of adversity are sweet only when sustained by somebody else. That pessimistic philosopher Schopenhauer was accustomed to assure his disciples that there was nothing in the world worth living for and that it was the duty of every man upon attaining the age of discretion to go out and hang himself. Yet Schopenhauer himself, so far from acting upon his own advice, took precious good care to prolong his life as long as possible. He lived to be more than 70 years old and he quitted the world at last with great reluctance. And so it is with the rich men who go about disparaging riches. They really mean that riches are bad for other people, but not for themselves. In truth, riches are good and not evil to any one who uses them aright.

Fortunately for his neighbors the man who borrows trouble never pays it back.

PECULIAR CHARACTER, FAMOUS IN PENNSYLVANIA OIL REGIONS

The death of G. F. Lewis, familiarly known throughout western Pennsylvania as "Popcorn" Lewis, which occurred recently at Jefferson, Ohio, marked the passing of a character well known throughout Western Pennsylvania during the oil days, once possessed of great wealth, and probably the only individual who ever owned an entire railroad.

POPCORN LEWIS.

During his early manhood Lewis amassed a fortune by selling popcorn on the streets of Cleveland. The sobriquet of "Popcorn" Lewis followed him to the early oil fields, along Oil Creek, where he increased his fortune. He became interested in the building of the old Oil Creek Railroad, running from Oil City to Corry. Later he put his money into a road from Corry to Buffalo, which was a few years ago absorbed by the Pennsylvania. Soon after its completion by buying up stock he became sole owner of the road.

Retiring, Lewis made his home at Corry, where he built a fine home and lived until about six years ago, when he went to Cleveland. Always eccentric, he became more so as he aged. His was a figure that always caused comment. Tall and spare, but of erect carriage, he for years appeared dressed in the same manner—a coat of royal purple, cut after the style of a Prince Albert, fastened with buttons made from ten-dollar gold pieces, bearing his monogram; a peculiar-shaped light felt, while a covered basket of the "picnic" style swung on his arm. What he carried in his basket is probably known only to his immediate family.

Of late years Lewis' fortune dwindled considerably, and his magnificent home was finally disposed of. He retained sufficient to spend his remaining days in comfort, but it was generally supposed that his wealth had vanished, though where or how was always a mystery.

He is survived by a son, W. R. Lewis, who still resides at Corry, where he is classed as one of the town's respected citizens.

Some women save money for men by not marrying them.

It seems an awful lot worse to jump out and turn on the heat than to stay in bed and keep cold.

It is human nature to be dissatisfied, because there is no swimming in January and no skating in July.

Awoman wears a veil, like a good many other things, to cover, not to hide, her charms.

The reason a woman never balances her check book is because she knows the cashier will never agree with her because he is never right.

Maybe if women were not so busy with their mouths in another way they would really learn to smoke.

When a woman says a man treats her brutally she means she can't make him give in in an argument even by crying.

When a woman brags about a thoughtful child she has she means he forgot to pull its tail out of the cat that morning.

The man who got up the theory that you can save money by being married must have been the same idiot who started the flying machine idea.

Nothing makes a man feel so queer when the minister calls, as to hear his wife tell him all the signs their father has noticed in the children of a very religious spirit.

The funniest of all is the near-sighted man who stops to look at the foot of a woman of 60 crossing the street.—New York Press.

To Prevent Rust.

To prevent rust on iron and steel take half a pint of fat oil varnish mixed with two and a half pints of highly rectified spirits of turpentine and rub it on the metal with a sponge. This varnish may be used for iron stoves and even on bright steel mathematical instruments without fear of injuring their fine polish and rust will not touch them.

Inventions in Printing World.

The effect of the extraordinary activity in invention and improvement in the printing world since 1880 has been twofold. To the printer himself it has been injurious rather than helpful; to the public it has been of incalculable advantage and has been a potent factor in elevating the standards of good taste.

Gymnasts Are Poor Risks.

Life insurance companies reject about three-fourths of the applicants who have been gymnasts, because it has been found that most of them have strained their hearts by excessive exercise.

A Useless Temperature.

"Did you enjoy the lake where you spent the summer?"

"No. It was too cold for bathing, and not cold enough for skating."—Town Topics.

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

DEGENERACY AS A FACTOR OF ADVANCE.

By Dr. James G. Kiernan.

The human body is a union of organs whose balance constitutes health, but whose discord means defect and disease As Aesop, St. Paul, and, later, Roux recognized, war will occur between the members unless these be held in check by a well balanced nervous system. Organs, cells and structures normally sacrifice their individual life for the benefit of the body as a whole. Where such sacrifice is not made anarchic discords (cancer, for example) occur. Balance of the cell community, the body, party results from inherited forces, but chiefly from the influence of environment on those forces at periods of stress even before birth.

As a rule the organs lower in type suffer for the benefit of the higher, and in some instances, becoming useless, tend to disappear. The brain, nervous system, liver and other glands, heart and blood vessels, and the organs connected with race increase at the expense of the bones, teeth, hair, skin and bowels.

More than once a defective child with a high intellect has been preserved for years of usefulness through the proper training at the periods of stress which its defects enforced. Charles Darwin from a heavy heritage of nerve disorder was preserved thereby from the strain of school of medical practice and of business. At school Darwin displayed scientific tendencies, and therefore took much outdoor exercise. During his term at Cambridge the same proclivities appeared. Aided by his natural science professor, Darwin did not bother about his college standing. His ailments played a great part in his acceptance of the post on the Beagle, whose voyage originated the doctrine of natural selection as expounded by Charles Darwin. Darwin thus escaped the dwarfing tendencies of the English schools and universities though to a lesser extent than Herbert Spencer, who, born a defective youngster, had to be educated privately.

Degeneracy is always a factor of advance when it sweeps away useless organs for the benefit of the organism as a whole. The strength of the athlete may enhance the primary ego, but a crippled form may compel training which creates a devotee of the golden rule. As advance evolution results from creation of checks on undue expenditure of force, bodily defect or degeneracy, accompanied by a healthy brain, thereby enforces advance.

HOW NOVELISTS JUGGLE WITH SCIENCE.

By Andrew Wilson.

A tolerably wide course of novel reading has fitted me to pronounce judgment on at least one phase of the fiction of the period. That particular aspect concerns the part played by scientific topics and facts in the building and developing of the plot of many modern novels. Those who have not made a special study of this topic cannot realize the extent to which science is drawn upon by the romancer. It is as if the demand for realism was responded to by the novelist coming direct to the great fountain of facts, and drawing therefrom inspiration for his stories. The novelist, like the poet, claims, I believe, a certain amount of latitude, and he may occasionally find himself lying under the temptation to fit in scientific fact to the exigencies of his tale rather than to adopt the reverse procedure.

I remember an excellent illustration of this latter fact. It has long been supposed by the uninstructed that the eye of, say, a murdered person retains the image of his assailant. Furthermore, it is believed by many that from the dead eye a photograph of the assailant might thus be procured.

I need not point out that were such a proceeding possible it might prove an awkward thing for an innocent person who happened to come upon the dying man and who was intent on rendering assistance. He might in certain circumstances be reasonably suspected of being himself the author of the crime. Now, a story appeared years ago in a magazine—written, if I mistake not, by one who has since attained a prominent position in dramatic literature—in which the possibility of photographing the dead eye was duly made the pivot of the tale, the scientist aiding justice in the tracking of the murderer.

The other day I read a story in which the writer, with a thorough up to date appreciation of the utilization of the sensation of the hour, made the new substance, radium, the central idea of his tale. A scientist was supposed to have amassed a large quantity of the element, and a burglar, knowing its value, thought he would stead the radium. He entered the house of the scientist and proceeded to his work. But radium has its dangers, of course, and the burglar meets his fate in being practically annihilated. This, I repeat, is fiction well up to date.

Theories of heredity have not escaped the attention of philosophical novelists. There is a tremendous attraction for the writers of fiction to weave around the old saying regarding "the sins of the fathers" many a social tragedy. The child, in such a case, is regarded as being propelled onwards to his fate by influences beyond his power of control. As in the story relating the case of the black who graduated at Oxford, and who, marrying an English girl, returned as a missionary to his people, we find heredity drawn upon. The black reverted to his primitive instincts, and was one night seen by his wife taking part in a savage orgie. Needless to say, she was made to die from the shock. The influence of such impressions is surrounded by a distinct atmosphere of doubt.

WHAT CONSTITUTES A HAPPY MARRIAGE.

By Helen Oldfield.

A recent writer declares that there are about ninety and nine thousand plausible counterfeits of love, physical, mental and spiritual. Some of them will last for a week, some a month, some a year, or perhaps longer, but none of them, he asserts, will endure for three years. By that time the joy in each other's presence is exhausted, the harness chafes, and worst of all the incurableness of marriage daunts one, and the disillusioned husband or wife sees the future stretch as a desolating succession of gray years. "And," says he, "the vast majority of men and women are willingly or unwillingly victimized by one or another of these counterfeits. It is in the secret nature of things and it can't be helped."

In the vast majority of marriages there is more or less readjustment necessary, the transition from the romantic love of courtship to the sober, everyday affection of conjugal life. The newly wedded pair have to become acquainted intimately and thoroughly, as is possible to no other relation of life; to discover and fit themselves to one another's little peculiarities, which have heretofore been kept out of sight. To the fortunate few who are really two souls with but a single thought no such readjustment is necessary, each one is the complement of the other, and neither friction nor disillusionment is possible. But with others there is usually more or less need for forbearance; to endure, to hope, and to believe, if not all things, yet enough to hurt. Disillusionment is always a painful process, and in marriage it is doubly so. It is hard to convince one's self that silver is as good as gold if only one has enough of it. When one's precious coin proves to be only burnished nickel or copper, it takes time to be thankful that the metal, such as it is, is pure and has been duly minted.

Much of the happiness and, alas, much of the misery of married life come from the fact that sensitive women are apt to hold themselves personally responsible for the words and acts of the men whom they love and rejoice or suffer accordingly. Where friendship and love unite, each strengthening and sustaining the other, there is the ideal marriage as the Creator instituted it when he made the first woman as a helpmeet for the first man, not the modern partnership where the husband provides the income and the wife spends it.

"PEOPLE OF THE ABYSS."

In Great Britain, 939 Out of Every 1,000 Die "on Public Charity."

Mr. London, in his "People of the Abyss," tells us that in lesser London over 1,250,000 people receive twenty-one shillings or less a week for each family, and the family is reckoned at five persons. He tells us that one out of every four persons who die in London, and 939 out of every 1,000 in the United Kingdom, die "on public charity." He says that 300,000 people in London live in one-room tenements—an average of five to a room. He tells us that 30,000 homeless walk the streets of London every night.

He says that in the United Kingdom 37,500,000 people out of 40,000,000 receive less than $60 a month for each family; that 1,000,000 are in daily receipt of poor-law relief; that 8,000,000 have only a week's wages between them and starvation; that 500 hereditary peers own one-fifth of England, and that they and their dependents spend every year $1,850,000,000, or 32 per cent of the total wealth of the country, in the maintenance of their vast estates and the gratification of their personal luxury.

The primary cause for this condition of things, Mr. London thinks, is the struggle for commercial supremacy, and the immediate cause gross and stupendous mismanagement on the part of the governing class. From Mr. London't point of view, "the political machine known as the British Empire is running down;" but he sees a smiling future for England when the discredited machinery shall finally be cast upon the scrap heap.—Philadelphia Post.

Auto-Cars for Smugglers.

The latest use to which the high-speed automobile has been put in France is smuggling. A few days ago a motor car with a large quantity of tobacco on board rushed past the custom house station at Hazelruck at sixty miles an hour, and had disappeared before the astonished custom-house officers had realized what had happened. The smugglers had covered the automobile with a sacking, so that it was impossible to telegraph its number or description to the authorities farther on.

As the custom house officers were convinced that the smugglers would repeat their exploit they prepared to arrest their progress by holding a length of wire rope in readiness to bar the route. Their expectations were realized. Monday last the same automobile was seen coming down the road like a whirlwind. The custom house officers brought out their wire rope, but showed it too soon. The smuggler-chauffeurs noticed it, wheeled to the right, ran alongside the railway, then shot across the line at a lever crossing and disappeared on French territory in a cloud of dust.

Blind People in India.

It is a strange and startling fact that, according to the latest available figures, the proportion of the blind to the sighted in India is one in every 600, so that, allowing for the usual native reluctance to enter bodily defects in the census reports, it shows that more than 500,000 people in that country are deprived of sight.

Diseases of the organs of sight have for ages been a peculiar feature of eastern lands. Among the causes are the continual glare of the sun, the prevalent dustiness of the air, the lack of cleanliness and due care of the eyes of the young. It is a common sight to see the eyes of babies one mass of flies and dirt, which the ignorant, careless mother is too indifferent to drive away.

This peculiar oriental affliction has long engaged the attention of philanthropists in India, and several societies are turning their endeavors to the mitigation of the evil, as well as to providing books for the blind, and make adequate provision for their needs in every way.—New York Journal.

"DENIOGRAPHIST" WRITES WITH HIS TEETH.

A newspaper man in Connecticut who writes with his teeth is proving that pluck carries the day in spite of the most adverse circumstances. Mr. Louis Schuelke, of Bunker Hill, Waterbury, has never had the use of his arms or hands, so he taught his teeth to grasp and to hold, and now, with pen or brush adjusted firmly in those ivory clamps, he draws, paints and writes to his heart's content. The pictures he produces are of considerable merit, and the Waterbury Republican has him on its books as correspondent.

Mr. Schuelke uses penholders of various shapes, tapering somewhat toward the pen end, and slightly flattened where it enters the mouth; another is bent in the middle, allowing the pen to move on the paper at a comfortable angle; still another has a cross bar at the end for a mouthpiece so as to admit of a firm grip by the teeth and lips. He writes with surprising rapidity, the pen being driven by quick, firm motions of the head. His usual writing could not be distinguished from a plain round hand.

The Financial Editor.

"Where's the financial editor?" asked the visitor.

"He just stepped out to borrow a quarter," answered the dramatic editor. "He'll be back in a minute though."—Indianapolis Sun.

Heard at the Concert.

He—By George, but hasn't she got a splendid voice?

She—Mercy! Just see how her skirt hangs!"—Boston Transcript.

SWEETHEARTS NOW AS THEN.

Alas! that vows should broken be,
And hearts disdainful grow,
That love should from the cottage flee,
Or bitter winds should blow;
Her once kind words should sting like whips,
And he should never see
The winning smile on tiny lips
Of children at his knee.

But years of youth are all too fleet,
The fires of love grow cold,
And winter with its snow and sleet
Bedims the summer's gold.
The raven locks are streaked with gray,
And brows are seamed with care—
O thou whose heart is changing! pray
Think once of spring-time fair.

What though the years have left their trace,
And sorrows thick and fast
Have clouded thy once beaming face?
Life's storms will soon be past.
What though thy load seems hard to bear,
And griefs thy pathway strew?
Remember—she—the woman's share
Of burden bears with you.

Recall the half-forgotten tunes
That once she used to sing;
Remember now the dear, dead Junes
When life was blossoming.
Let no day's sun set on thy wrath—
Each hour with kindness fill;
'Twill smooth the end of life's rough path
When those dear hands are still.

Remember now the wicket gate,
Where purple lilacs grew;
The robin chose his russet mate—
He won thy love from you.
And thou, in all thy manly pride,
Thy youth renew again,
Recall the days of life's spring-tide—
Be sweethearts now as then.
—Bookman.

Miranda Jane.

MIRANDA JANE BROWN was the eldest daughter in a family of twelve children. Three boys, older than herself, had already tumbled out of the home nest, and were providing for themselves, each after his peculiar fashion; but there were still enough left to make people wonder how they managed to turn around in the over-crowded nest.

Miranda Jane had now reached her sixteenth birthday; and her mother said:

"Miranda Jane, it's high time ye were looking out fer yerself. Sence your father is laid up with the rheumatiz I kin hardly git cornbread enough for the kids, an' backy fer the ole man an' myself."

"Well, marm," Miranda Jane answered, as she twisted a corner of her apron about her finger, "how'll I do it? I can't get a place, 'cause I don't know how to cook anything but cornbread, taters an' bacon."

"Git married," was the short and pointed reply.

Miranda Jane opened her eyes wide with astonishment.

"Why, Marm Brown, who in the name o' sense kin I marry? I never had a beau, an' men don't grow on bushes like blackberries, to be got fur the pickin'."

"No reason why you shouldn't marry. Marry that long-legged, red-headed Jim Shade. He's got a log-house, an' an acre of ground his grandad left him. It ain't good fur a man to live alone; an' Jim's a mighty good worker, if he ain't jest so hansum.'

"But s'pose he don't ask me, marm?" And Miranda Jane looked to her mother for an answer to this puzzling question.

"I'll help ye. He's got a kind of hankering arter you, anyhow, 'cause yer sort of purty, Miranda Jane, with them yeller curls, red cheeks, an' big blue eyes. Yer ought to marry a man of property like Jim. Yer needn't be a poor man's wife with that face o' yourn."

Miranda Jane blushed, giggled, and looked bashfully at the reflection of her pretty, but not overclean face, in the bit of broken mirror she had found one day in a heap of rubbish hauled out from the city, and had most carefully treasured.

Miranda Jane's home was a miserable little shanty in a recently cleared part of —— County, Ohio. The soil was black and rich, but almost swamp-like, even in dry weather. What it was during a rainy season I leave the reader to imagine. There were half a dozen such shanties scattered along either side of the railroad newly-built through this region. The thriving city of K—— was only some two miles distant; but Miranda Jane had been there only once since they had moved to this place some three years before, when work on the railroad was first commenced.

Miranda Jane went about for the next two or three days in a sort of expectancy, as though the much-needed man might even drop from the skies, or, like the princes in the fairy tales, come riding across the marshes on a snow-white horse—glittering with gold and jewels; or might spring up out of the ground like a mushroom. Miranda Jane was romantic, and indulged in many blissful day dreams that closely resembled the cheap novels that she now and then found a chance to read. She kept her face and hands half clean, and washed out her best, but sadly-faded red calico. In imagination, she went through, numberless times, but with as many changes, the exciting moment when Jim should fall upon his knees and, in impassioned words, declare his never-dying love. Jim was not at all like the heroes in the novels; but of course she could not expect any of those grand personages would come in her way.

"'Spect I'd orter faint," she said to herself, "when Jim pops the question. Only I don't know how they do it. All the fine ladies in the stories does that, or falls gracefully against his manly breast."

She did practice falling against a tree a few times, in lieu of a "manly breast;" but when her mother chanced to see her, and asked her if she was trying to knock her brains out, she gave up her practice and determined to depend upon the emotions of the moment to help her out.

Three days passed by as usual, and Jim had not even been near the shanty, Miranda Jane began to yield to the despairing thoughts and jealous fears of her favorite heroines.

"Marm's been foolin' herself," she said dejectedly, as she sat on a stump, and dug her bare toes into the damp black soil; "an' I expect there's nothin' fur me to do but tramp it. Jim don't keer fur me. I 'spect he's stuck on that red-headed Sal Perkins who thinks she's some'at cause her folks live on the hill where it's dry. It sets some folks up wonderful to have a bit of prop'ty. Them as has wants as much more as they kin git," she added a little bitterly. "Jim's got a acre an' a log cabin, an' he's sot on gittin' a sheer of old Perkins' forty acres. Wall, I hope he'll be happy with Sal if her tongue is sharper nor a razor."

"Who's that yer hope'll be happy?" asked a voice behind her.

Miranda Jane started, and blushed under her limp sunbonnet. She had not known that she was thinking aloud.

"Yer scart me, Jim," she said without turning around. "I wonder you ain't up on the hill with the rich folks."

"I'd ruther be here," he answered with one of his cheery laughs, as he seated himself on the stump near her. "Say, Miranda Jane," he went on abruptly, "you ain't never seen anything hereabouts, have you, of a gal that would like to be Mrs. Shade?"

Miranda Jane's heart beat so loudly that she thought he must hear it. This wasn't at all the way she had imagined he would begin. She was only a simple, ignorant girl, and the man at her side was not a bit like the daintily reared, elegantly clad and polished-mannered heroes of romance. But he was her only hope of salvation from the almshouse; for who would give employment to one who did not even know the rudiments of housekeeping, and there was no longer room for her in the old home, wretched though it was.

After a fashion, too, Miranda Jane really loved Jim. He was big, good-natured and a broad-shouldered fellow, who was kind even to the smallest of God's creatures, and never spent his earnings for the coarse pleasures indulged in by the other men of her acquaintance.

He often said, in his quaintly humorous way, that he was born for better things; and he meant to have his rights some day. Miranda Jane thrilled with pride to hear this great, strong fellow half afraid to openly declare his love; but she meant to accept him.

"You know Sal Perkins never comes down here," she said, with a shy little glance from under her sunbonnet. "She's too rich—too crazy."

"I ain't looking for Sal. I don't like red hair and freckles. The gal I'm looking for has yaller hair like sunshine, eyes like a bit of clear blue sky, and cheeks like June cherries, all pink and cream. You ain't seen such a one hereabouts, have you?"

"It must be Mary Ann Reed, 'cross the creek," she answered thoughtfully. "She's got light hair."

"Tow hair," he retorted scornfully, as he moved nearer to her. "You know as well as I do, Miranda Jane, who I'm looking for."

"How should I know?" she replied, digging her bare toes deeper into the mud. "You ain't never told me."

"I've alus bin afeared to," he said, trying to get hold of the not overclean, but small, shapely hands that nervously toyed with the frayed hem of her faded apron.

Miranda Jane, like Jim, had a nature capable of better things than her hard life had developed in her; and she possessed, moreover, the instincts of a born coquette.

"'Oh, just to think, afeard of a gal,
An' me just six-foot two.'"

she sang mockingly.

He laughed, though he flushed to the roots of his curly brown hair.

"Well, Miranda Jane, when a feller's sure of himself, and not sure of the gal, he kinder dreads to have her laugh at him."

"The gal wouldn't laugh if she loved him," Miranda replied in a low tone.

"Then you do know of a gal hereabouts that's willing to be Mrs. Shade, don't you, Miranda Jane?" And he boldly put his arm about her.

"I ain't said so," was the quick reply, as the girl drew herself away from him with the air of a queen, while she wondered whether she was acting as her favorite heroines would act under the same trying circumstances.

"Say, Miranda Jane," he said coaxingly, as he once more drew her toward him, "let's go to K—— this afternoon, get a license, and surprise folks by coming home married. The cabin's ready for you at any time, and I need you."

Miranda Jane's face was radiant and rosy under the limp sunbonnet, as Jim boldly pressed his first kiss on her lips.

That evening saw Miranda Jane installed as mistress of the little two-roomed cabin on the hill above the flats; and it was wonderful to see what a gift for housekeeping she developed. The rooms were always sweet and clean; and she herself fresh and neat in her simple calicoes. She no longer envied, or even read of dime novel heroines, for she herself was living a romance as sweet, if more pure and simple, as any she had ever read. And she and Jim are slowly striving together for the "rights" of the higher and better life to which they feel themselves entitled.

HELPS AN AFRICAN BEACON.

Uncle Sam Pays to Maintain a Lighthouse on a Lonesome Coast.

Among the estimates of the state department for the current year is found the sum of $350 as our "annual proportion of the expenses of Cape Spartel light, on the coast of Morocco, including loss by exchange."

All travelers passing through the Strait of Gibraltar see Cape Spartel light, fronting the Atlantic ocean on the south side of the strait. It is eight miles west of Tangier, and stands on a cliff rising 500 feet above the sea.

The government of Morocco thought it was very hardly treated when it was compelled to build this lighthouse. The other governments had requested Morocco to build it as an aid to navigation, but Morocco bluntly refused.

Diplomatic pressure was then brought to bear, and the leading commercial nations at length induced the sultan to build a lighthouse at Cape Spartel. The contract was given to a French firm, and the result is a fine and solid piece of stone work.

The lighthouse is noteworthy for the remarkable manner in which it is supported. The agreement with Morocco was that if the sultan would build a lighthouse the other nations would attend to its maintenance.

Ten governments, therefore, contribute annually about $300 apiece, and this money pays for the services of the lighthousekeeper and his assistants and the oil and other materials needed. The consuls at Tangier form the board of lighthouse supervisors and the Moroccan goverment has nothing to do with the management.

Few light houses have so beautiful a location. It is the favorite picnic ground of the European residents of Tangier.

From this elevation visitors may look far out upon the ocean and see the entire length of the Strait of Gibraltar, and Cape Trafalgar, where Nelson defeated the French-Spanish fleet in 1805, is plainly in sight to the north.

LORD MAYOR A GREAT MAN.

He Does Not Take a Back Seat from Any One in London.

As matters now stand the lord mayor takes precedence not only on all peers, but of the reigning sovereign within the precincts of the city. He has the right of private audience with the monarch, and, as privy councilor, is summoned to the death of England's ruler. To become lord mayor he must have previously served as an alderman. If on election he refuses the civic chair he has to pay a fine of £1,000. No one is chosen who has any blot on his character, and in case of bankruptcy or compounding with creditors an alderman is passed over until he has paid 20 shillings in the pound to his creditors.

The election of mayor is subject to the approval of the crown, and if any public fast is ordered by the sovereign the mayor and corporation attend St. Paul's cathedral in black robes. The lord mayor has the badges of royalty attached to his office in the scepter, the swords of justice and mercy and the mace. The gold chain which he wears is one of the most ancient honorary distinctions and can be traced to eastern origin and manner of conferring dignity, instances of which we find in the old testament.

Formerly the mayors during their term of office used to reside in their own private houses, which in the past days were always in the city itself, and therefore, within easy access of the Guildhall. Now the mansion house is set apart for the lord mayor's residence for the year. The first stone of the mansion house was laid in 1739, the house and the furniture costing £70,985 13s 2d.

The annual expenses connected with the office amount to about £25,000, of which about £10,000 is the sum allowed by the corporation, the remainder coming out of the mayor's private purse.—St. James Gazette.

A Dangerous Nose.

An ex-Congressman tells a story in the New York Tribune of a time when he once got into grave peril on account of his nose. He was going to Leadville in the early days on a stage coach which was held up by highwaymen. The passengers were ranged in a row outside with their hands up, an attitude which was enforced by a gun in the hands of one of the brigands, while the other went rapidly through the various pockets.

In the midst of this ceremony the ex-Congressman's nose began to itch with that maddening persistency calculated to drive the owner to insanity if not relieved. Involuntarily his right hand began to lower itself to the seat of trouble.

"Hands up, there!" called the man behind the gun.

His hand shot back into place, but in a moment began to lower itself again.

"What's the matter with you?" inquired the thief. "Are you anxious to become a lead mine?"

"My nose itches so I can't stand it any longer," was the response. I've simply got to scratch it."

"No, you hain't," replied the bandit, "because I'll do it for you."

Thereupon he proceeded to scratch the congressional nose with the muzzle of his shotgun.

A cold is one of the very few ailments the modern physician will undertake to cure without a surgical operation.

HER PARTING FAVOR.

A Return for Her Small Brother's Unwitting Helpfulness.

The morning of her wedding day she expressed a desire to have a confidential chat with her mischievous little brother, and in expectation of some parting favor he readily followed her to a room where they could be alone.

"You have been very annoying at times, Earlie," she said by way of preface, "but I suppose it is only natural that a boy of your age should be so."

"They always are, sis," he replied, promptly. "All the boys that have older sisters are just like me. It's half the fun of being a boy and having a sister."

"I suppose so," she returned, thoughtfully. "I don't know why it should be so, but I suppose it is. I suppose a girl who is unfortunate enough to have a younger brother must expect to have him suddenly bounce into the room with a whoop when she thinks him safely upstairs in bed. I suppose she must expect to have him turn a dark lantern on her when she is in deep conversation with a young man in the darkest corner of a vine-covered porch in summer. At any rate, I have no feeling of resentment, and to prove it I intend to do you a great favor. Without knowing it you have done me one, and I intend to repay you."

"I did you one!" replied the boy, trying his best to figure out when and how.

"Yes," she replied, "if it were not for you, my wedding day would now be about three months in the future instead of to-day."

"But I—I—what did I do?" demanded the boy, thoroughly bewildered.

"You merely made things interesting in your own inimitable way," answered the bride-to-be, "and every time you did some particularly outrageous thing he pleaded with me to shorten the time of our wedding day. It was originally planned that we should be married about three months from to-day, but, owing to your activity, I have been enabled to knock week after week off the intervening time, always at his urgent request, until now all that I have to do is to be on hand at the proper time this evening, and I will have him good and fast."

"Well," said the boy, doubtfully, "if you attribute it all to me, I suppose I ought to get something out of it. What's it to be?"

"This," she replied, and then she came close to him and whispered in his ear melodramatically: "Make yourself scarce! Skip! Lie low! Get out of the way and keep out of the way until we have gone! If he had not been afraid it would lessen his chance of getting me, he would have whaled you long ago, and just as soon as he has made sure of me I have a feeling that he will get after you with a trunk strap.

"And if he doesn't," she added, dreamily, as her eyes rested on the boy and she thought of all she had been through, "I will, and don't you forget it!"—Philadelphia Ledger.

HENS HAVE LUNG DISEASE.

Fowls on California Ranches Afflicted with Tuberculosis.

Now that his experiments with diseased fowls in California have demonstrated the fact that tuberculosis is one of the most widely prevalent diseases in the poultry ranches of the state, Dr. Archibald R. Ward, veterinarian of the University of California agriculture department, is pursuing investigations to discover whether there is any relationship between this and bovine or human tuberculosis. Furthermore, the consideration of the possible significance of fowl tuberculosis has awakened the desire to know whether or not the deadly organisms are in the egg. Both these points are vitally important, and the animal industries department, in conjunction with the recently established poultry experiment station, will make a careful study of the cases that are brought to their attention.

Dr. Ward, although just commenced on these investigations, has this to say on the second point: "It appears to be true that hens badly infected do not lay. In the thirty postmortems of tuberculosis hens that have come under the writers observation but one hen contained an egg. The thorough cooking to which poultry is subjected renders rather remote the possible danger of human infection by ingestion. Careful observation to determine if newly hatched chicks suffer from tuberculosis will throw light on the question of tubercle bacilli in eggs.

Owing to the fact that tuberculosis in fowls seldom kills a sufficient number of birds at one time to excite fear, its existence in a flock has come to be regarded as a matter of course and has attracted little attention from the owners. Under the conditions obtaining in the poultry industry in California, Dr. Ward says that all the individuals of an infected flock must be regarded as possible sources of danger to healthy birds. Taking advantage of the experience in the control of tuberculosis in cattle, he says that it will be easy to raise a flock of healthy chickens, provided they are kept constantly from contact with diseased birds or from land recently contaminated with tuberculosis fowls. Since the life of a fowl is so short, he predicts that such a procedure would result in the eradication of the disease in three or four years.—San Francisco Chronicle.

City Life in Germany.

The Germans are especial lovers of cities. In the nineteen cities of above 200,000 population 36 per cent of all the Germans in the country live.

JUDICIAL DECISIONS.

Negligence committed by a servant in the course of his employment, although he acts without the knowledge, or contrary to the known wishes of his master, is held in Weber vs. Lockman (Neb.), 60 L. R. A. 313, to render the master liable.

Notice of dishonor of a promissory note is held in Oakley vs. Carr (Neb.), 60 L. R. A. 431, to be sufficient if sent to the last indorser by the first mail of the day following dishonor, even though such indorser is an agent for collection merely.

Where, in an action for the wrongful death of a servant it is shown that the master "constructed" the defective machinery, no further proof of knowledge of its defects is required. Consolidated Stone Co. vs. Morgan, Ind., 66 N. E. Rep. 696.

The mere separation of jurors impanel to try a capital case from their fellows without the attendance of an officer, although an irregularity, is held, in Gamble vs. State (Fla.), 60 L. R. A. 547, not to be a sufficient cause for setting aside the verdict if the court is satisfied that the prisoner has not sustained any injury from such separation.

The attempt of a street-railway company to operate its cars during a strike of its employes is held, in Fewings vs. Mendenhall (Minn.), 60 L. R. A. 601, not to be negligence so as to make it liable for an injury to a passenger struck by a stone thrown from the street into a car by a strike sympathizer in no way under the control or direction of the company.

Equity is held, in McGhee vs. Belle (Mo.), 59 L. R. A. 761, to have jurisdiction of a bill by one who by actual fraud has been induced to take a warranty deed for a tract of land containing only about three-fourths of the quantity it was represented to contain and give back a trust deed to secure a part of the purchase money, to cancel the trust deed and adjust the compensation for the deficit.

One who purchases from the manufacturer an emery wheel, upon which the manufacturer has placed a placard warranting the speed capacity of the wheel, and who sells it in the same condition as when received from the manufacturer, but without any express representation as to its capacity, is held, in Pemberton vs. Dean (Minn.), 60 L. R. A. 311, not to adopt the warranty of the manufacturer as his own by such sale.

Erecting in or beside a highway a crane for delivering mail to passing trains, which, when the mail bag is strung upon it, is calculated to frighten horses of ordinary gentleness, is held in Cleghorn vs. Western Railway of Alabama (Ala.), 60 L. R. A. 269, to be negligence which will render the railroad company liable to one who is injured by the frightening of his horse thereby, although the bag is actually placed in position by government employes.

A Bunch of Microbes.

Ten little microbes on a trolley line
One got a thousand volts and then there were nine.

Nine little microbes feeding on a plate;
One took some breakfast food and then there were eight.

Eight little microbes never heard of heaven;
One got on Dowie's tongue and then there were seven.

Seven little microbes on some garden sticks,
One took paris green and then there were six.

Six little microbes sitting on a hive;
One argued with a bee and then there were five.

Five little microbes on the kitchen floor;
One tasted bugine and then there were four.

Four little microbes on a barroom spree;
One got in the fusel oil and then there were three.

Three little microbes on an auto flew;
One smelled the gasoline and then there were two.

Two little microbes looking for some fun;
One was tickled to death and then there was one.

One little microbe on a baby's jaw;
Mamma kissed where microbe was and made 100 more.
—Yonkers Statesman.

Like an Alarm Clock.

"Why do you insist on sitting near the bass drum and cymbals at a grand opera performance?"

"I don't mind telling you as an old friend," answered Mr. Cumrox. "It's the only way I can make sure of not disgracing mother and the girls by staying asleep during the entire performance."—Washington Star.

He Is Superstitious.

Henry Savage Landor, who a few years ago survived the terrible dangers of Tibet, is not ashamed of being superstitious. He pins his faith to a tiny Chinese god in ivory, which he picked up one day in Kensington High street, and which he invariably carries as a mascot.

So Much Alike.

"Professor," said the hostess to the great inventor of the dirigible air ship, "I want you to meet Mr. Hogg, who has just come. You inventors should know each other." "Really—er—I can't say I ever heard of Mr. Hogg." "No? He is the inventor of the patent elastic dinner vest for bon vivants."

Sometimes a woman passes for being good looking because no one has ever seen her with her head soaked, ready for washing her hair.

TRUMPET CALLS.

Ram's Horn Sounds a Warning Note to the Unredeemed.

CHRIST makes the new creation.

Faith makes the infinite definite.

Impressions are revealed in confession.

You cannot carry religion as a side-line.

There is no greatness without His grace.

God cannot use a conditional consecration.

Character is the only basis of classification.

Reason makes a good guide but a poor god.

God has given voice to His love in our Lord.

A summer resort is seldom a refuge for the soul.

The secular soul must be like a wingless bird.

The sermon that is preached down never lifts up.

It never pays to think that children do not notice.

Time is the touchstone of many pretentious things.

Faith is always correct, but it can never be formal.

Our faith may fail, but His faithfulness will not.

The world will never be won by warmed-up piety.

It is hard not to drift when you have nothing to tie to.

Oppressors of the poor are depressors of the people.

The world has found no gospel outside of the Gospels.

No man can keep a joy when he keeps it to himself.

Faith finds new friends whenever it listens to the Father.

When man is measured by money God is gauged by gain.

It is the soul and not the sentence that makes the sermon.

The best labor union is when men work together with God.

Power without prudence is the cause of many a wreck.

Some preaching is as effective as blowing through a sieve.

Religion is not a scheme for getting on the blind side of God.

A catalogue of the hypocrisies of others is not a key to Heaven.

God never honors the check of faith that is not indorsed by works.

ETIQUETTE OF DRUMMERS.

A Commercial Dinner in England Is a Formal Affair.

"On my initial trip as a commercial traveler in England a kind friend told me that I must state I was a 'commercial' on entering an inn, and he added that the 'commercial' room had peculiar customs. Arriving on a morning train in a famous university town, I was soon in the courtyard of an old-fashioned inn, which had been recommended as the best commercial hotel. I was welcomed by the 'boots' and directed to a 'commercial-room' marked 'Private.'

"The 'commercial' dinner was served promptly at 1 o'clock, or at 1:15. Should twenty 'commercials' be stopping at the house and but one be present at this dinner hour, the soup is served. It was a few moments after the hour when I re-entered the 'commercial-room' to find sixteen seated at the long table, now covered with white linen and decorated with flowers. At the head of the table, engaged in serving the soup, sat Mr. President, who occupies this position by virtue of having remained in the hotel longer than any other person present, and at the other end is Mr. Vice, the second in length of stay. This I did not then know.

"After hesitating a moment I slipped modestly into a vacant chair. In a few seconds I was conscious that every eye in the room was fixed upon me. Presently the president, a ruddy-faced old man of about 60, said: 'Perhaps the gentleman who has just seated himself is unaware that this is a private room?' This was said courteously but firmly. My first thought was to telegraph to the American ambassador and to get my passport declaring me to be a free-born American citizen, but the savory odor of the soup and my friend's warning prevailed, so, half rising from my chair, I stammered out something about my ignorance. With every desire to relieve my evident embarrassment, and at the same time to uphold the traditions of the table, the president said: 'The gentleman is a stranger and wishes to join us.' A hearty permission was given at once by all, and I reseated myself."—World's Work.

Where Divorces Are Common.

One divorce to every 11 marriages is the statistical showing for the Western Reserve—a proportion greater than that of any State or nation on earth. This 6,250 square miles in northwestern Ohio was settled while a part of the Northwest Territory almost exclusively by Connecticut and Massachusetts folk, and its people are now the purest Puritan stock to be found west of the Hudson river.

Spelling a Terror.

The two or three year's gain of the German and Spanish schools over ours is due to the metric system and phonetic spelling, by which the greater part of compound numbers and spelling, which is such a terror to our children, is made unnecessary.

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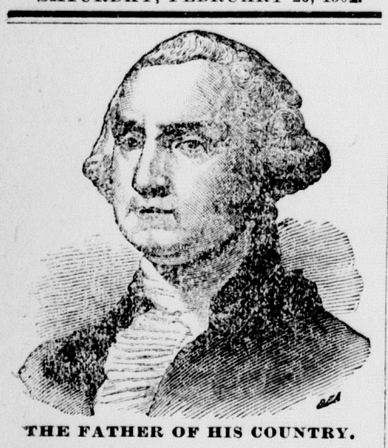

THE FATHER OF HIS COUNTRY.

Monday, February 22d, is a national holiday. On that day all patriotic Americans will celebrate the anniversary of the birth of the father of our country.

The Japanese navy is not the largest but it is one of the most efficient of the navies of the leading nations of the world.

It consists of fourteen armored vessels, six battleships and eight armored cruisers, besides minor vessels and torpedo boats and destroyers.

The Japanese navy is new, having been for the most part constructed since the Japanese-Chinese war. This accounts in part for Japan's success at sea in the conflict now waged between Japan and Russia.

MAKE SURE WHEN YOU INSURE.

The big Baltimore fire wiped out a lot of weak insurance companies along with the business section of the Maryland metropolis. The big companies time-tried and fire-tested came out of Baltimore with such a surplus that they are paying every loss promptly and will still have surplus enough left for a half dozen more such losses should they come.

Among these old reliable fire companies may be mentioned the Phoenix of Hartford, Conn., the Home of New York, the Hartford of Hartford, Conn., the Hamburg-Bremen and the Connecticut of Hartford, all of which companies are represented by local agent E. E. Cunningham.

Be sure, when you insure, to insure in insurance that will insure.

COAL OIL WILLIAM.

It is stated in New York that William Randolph Hearst has executed a mortgage of one million dollars on his New York newspaper plant to the Knickerbocker Trust Co. Has the young man spent the great fortune he took to New York? Lately he has been throwing money to the winds in his attempts to capture the Democratic nomination for president. He has also established papers in Chicago and Los Angeles. These papers are dead horses, and will be for years to come. Although the Hearst estate was very large, the course pursued by the only son is well calculated to make it look like thirty cents.—Atchison Globe.

GLOBE SIGHTS.

There is no fun in a fight when it is all one way.

If you want consideration, always give it.

Every idle person bothers two or three busy ones.

The man who keeps on worrying, finds he has something to worry about.

It is doubly humiliating to expect a victory, and then get a black eye.

The real leader of a convention is never the man who makes the motions.

If you are not a fighting man, you have no business owning a fighting dog.

If you are lonesome, is it because you are so disagreeable that nobody cares to visit you?

The only exercise some people get is jumping from the frying pan into the fire.

You may be busy, but if you have time to tell your wails, you are not busy enough.

The average person's idea of being blunt is to tell disagreeable truths to a friend's face.

They say there are two sides to every question. Ever hear a sensible word on the side of whisky?

You can't borrow money on tears at a bank. And they are equally worthless elsewhere.

When a friend offends you, be as good as the lawyer, and give him the advantage of a technicality or two.

We would like to have curly hair long enough to show that we despised it, by cutting it off.

Every one seems to have a barbed wire fence around his own sensitive spots, while he insists upon bars down in the case of other men.—Atchison Globe.

COLMA RESIDENTS ARE AROUSED

Proposed New Court House Arouses Opposition—Talk of Making the Courthouse of Stone.

All the members of the Board of Supervisors were on hand on Monday.

The first business to come up was a request for closing streets in a tract of land near the town of Colma the supposition being that the property is to be used for cemetery purposes.

The matter came up in the form of a petition from John B. Cronin and others for the closing of a number of streets in that town in the City Extension Homestead Association. The thoroughfares have heretofore existed only on paper and have never been used by the public. The petitioners agreed to pay all expenses in connection with the affair.

R. S. Thornton opposed the petition, saying the object of it was apparently to provide a site for a cemetery. This land is located very near the heart of Colma and he was authorized to enter a protest to the proceeding.

John B. Cronin, the petitioner, answered saying he owned the major portion of the tract and the parcels which he did not own he had secured contracts for their purchase.

The petition was received, and March 21st was set as the day for hearing.

Mr. Thornton said the people of Colma were opposed to the move and he would have a lengthy petition ready for presentation at the next meeting.

The Homestead Tract, which this petition affects, is located directly west of Colma opposite the railroad station. It contains some 250 acres of land, and it is reported the Masonic, Odd Fellows and other fraternal bodies are seeking to secure it for a site for a cemetery.

Supervisor McCracken reported with reference to the proposed new road from Pescadero to the Big Basin that the Boulder Creek people wished to confer with him as to the route, and he was given one month's further time in which to confer with them and ascertain their views. In the construction of this road the people of Santa Cruz county desired to continue the road out of the Basin on the Santa Cruz side.

Supervisor McEvoy said a resident of his district had unlawfully changed the course of a creek, allowing the water to overflow a public road. He said the practice should be frowned upon by the Supervisors in a decided manner and thus deter others from so doing. He introduced a resolution authorizing the District Attorney to prosecute the offender, and the measure was adopted.

Other districts of the county have suffered in the same manner, and the Board is about to correct all such abuses. Supervisor Eikerenkotter said a portion of one of the roads in his district had been pre-empted by a vegetable gardener and all but a small space used for traveling upon had been planted to potatoes. The other members suggested that nothing be done until the crop ripens and then remove the product to the poor farm.

Attorney Chas. N. Kirkbride asked the Board to pass a resolution formally approving the acts and proceedings held in the matter of the San Mateo High School bond issue in order that a proper history may appear upon the record. A resolution to meet his request was duly adopted.

THE NEW COURT HOUSE.

Architect Dodge of the new Court House said he had noticed a great deal in the county papers of late regarding the advisability of changing from brick to stone, and if the Supervisors contemplated the measure the time was rapidly approaching when a final decision must be reached.

Supervisor Debenedetti said ninety per cent of his constituents, while opposed originally to the expenditure of large sums in building a new Court House, were now decidedly in favor of a change from brick to stone veneering.

Chairman Coleman asked Architect Dodge if he considered stone facing would prove a good and satisfactory job.

Mr. Dodge said he considered it preferable to solid stone. All beams, etc., are carried on the brick walls, and brick has a greater crushing strength than any other material.

Supervisor McCracken said he had conversed upon the subject of a change with many of the leading taxpayers of his district and they all favor the move provided the difference in cost is at all reasonable.

Supervisor McEvoy said he had frequently expressed his sentiments on the subject and was in favor of the best Court House that can possibly be erected. He believed the people generally throughout the county should be given opportunity to say whether or not they desire the change through the means of a monster petition. Personally he would want to be backed by such an indication of the sentiment of the people.

Supervisor Eikerenkotter said the people of his district were practically all in favor of stone. He thought Mr. McEvoy's idea of a petition was not necessary, as the members of the Board must act in this, as in other matters, as their judgment and discretion warrants.

McEvoy said the reason he advocated a petition was to get everybody on record so they could not come back afterward and deny the statements which they are making at present.

Supervisor Debenedetti said the original question of deciding to build a new Court House was decided by the members of the Board and no requests for the views of the people on the subject by petition were made. He believed this matter should be decided at once by the Board without the delay which a petition would entail.

L. P. Behrens said he would be satisfied with the Court House planned, but in common with all residents of the county who desire to see a structure which will prove an honor to one of the wealthiest counties in the State he thought the change from brick to stone would be advisable. As to Mr. McEvoy's petition, he thought it would work both ways. Those who refused to sign could come back harder than ever.

Chairman Coleman was called upon for his views, and he said although he had not discussed the question very thoroughly with the people of his district he had spoken to several, and he had yet to find the first one who favored spending any more money.

R. H. Jury was also called on, and said he had spoken to quite a number regarding the proposed change, some of whom were among the heaviest taxpayers in the county. The concensus of opinion seems to be that while a new Court House is being built it should be first-class in every particular, and providing the cost will not be too great that stone veneering should supplant brick.

Chairman Coleman suggested that a date be fixed for deciding the question, when if anyone desired to protest they could have an opportunity of doing so.

The architect was asked to give an approximate estimate of the additional cost which the change would entail, and he said it would be in the neighborhood of $50,000. This would render unnecessary, said he, the expenditure of about $10,000 above the present contract price for terra cotta cornices instead of galvanized iron, this change having been decided upon at a previous meeting.

P. P. Chamberlain said he believed the people of the county would applaud the Board for making the change. He spoke of the fact that the extra cost will never be noticed by the taxpayers. "Why," he said, "a few days ago a large taxpayer came into his office and spoke of the heavy taxes which we would soon be compelled to collect to pay off the Court House bonds. When I told him the money had been coming in for several years in the form of a direct tax and that only a small proportion remained to be collected he was surprised, and said he would heartily favor the change from brick to stone."

The architect and contractor were directed to bring to the next meeting a written proposition as to the cost, etc., of the proposed change from brick to stone.—From San Mateo Leader.

POSTAL NOTICE.

Cards Bearing Words "United States of America."

Postoffice Department, Washington, D. C., January 16, 1904.

The law officer for this Department advises that cards issued by private persons bearing on the address side the words "United States of America," are in "likeness or similitude" of the regular United States postal card, and therefore in violation of the law, and unmailable.

However, in order to give owners of such cards reasonable time to dispose of those on hand, postmasters will accept them for mailing until July 1, 1904, upon payment of postage at the proper rate. On and after July 1, 1904, such cards will be treated as unmailable at any rate of postage.

EDWIN C. MADDEN,
Third Assistant Postmaster-General.

IRE OF HENRY IRVING IS STIRRED

Shows Wrath at Regulations Imposed by the Chicago Officials.

Chicago.—The city authorities have prevented the use of "spot lights" in Sir Henry Irving's production of "The Bells" and have compelled the stage management to use instead in the dream scene a strong incandescent light. This action, in connection with other safeguards which have been placed about Chicago theater audiences since the Iroquois disaster, has caused no little annoyance to the English actor, who expressed his displeasure when called before an audience at the close of his performance in the Illinois Theater. In the course of his remarks Irving said:

"I trust that you will not misunderstand me if I refer to the recent fearful, lamentable disaster which occurred here—the disaster which was the result of panic. Panics are always terrible, and the disasters they produce are always terrible. That which occurred casts no reflections on your city or on the theaters in your city, for it could have occurred in any other city in the world and in a cathedral, in a church or in a railway station just as easily as in the theater.

"But it has produced a panic—a panic among your officials. And I would like it to be thoroughly understood by you that some times much injustice may be done by jacks in office. And I would earnestly beg of you to exert all your influence to allay the feeling of panic which at present exists among officials of your city."

Smuggler Ends His Life.

Tacoma, Wash.—Joseph Manuel, a Portuguese fisherman, sailor and smuggler, committed suicide last week on board his gasoline launch Sinbad, moored at Friday harbor. With a rifle of heavy caliber Manuel shot the top of his head off. For years the man had been engaged in smuggling opium, whisky and Chinese from British Columbia to a Puget sound island. Officers have been close on his track and he feared arrest. During a spree last week Manuel told acquaintances that he would kill himself before risking being sent to prison. His place on Stuart island has been a smuggler's rendezvous for years.

Mexican Dollars in Demand.

City of Mexico.—The demand for Mexican dollars for the Far East continues, and bankers fear that if the drain is not stopped the tightness of the money market will be increased. It is rumored that the change of the currency to a gold standard will take place late in the summer or in the autumn, after the Presidential election is over.

QUEER STORIES

A New York lady has just recovered from the United States government a sum of money that was claimed by her ancestors 105 years ago.

Of the 276 members of the Massachusetts Legislature only seventy-six are college men, twenty-nine of them from Boston University and twenty-five from Harvard.

The sum of $7,000 was paid at auction in London recently for a small jug of Fulham ware, strapped with silver bands. The jug, which is 9½ inches high, five inches in diameter and of the date of 1581, was discovered in a cupboard of a church at West Malling, Kent, a few years ago.

A German doctor, who has been collecting information about the habits of long-lived persons, finds that the majority of those who attained old age indulged in late hours. Eight out of ten persons over eighty never went to bed till well into the small hours, and did not get up again till late in the day.

At Cherson, Russia, lovers have been forbidden to kiss in public. A kiss given in the street incurs a fine, and a lover who takes his sweetheart by the waist is fined, while the mere putting of a cross to signify a kiss on a post card is also against the law. At Milan a kiss in public is punished by a fine.

What is claimed to be one of the largest clocks in the world has been placed in a new tower at Elizabeth, N. J. It is thirty-eight feet in diameter, with eighteen fot hands. The towter, which is 330 feet high, was built expressly for the clock which will be illuminated at night, and will be visible for many miles around.

Perhaps the most remarkable bridges in the world are the kettle bridges in Russia and Siberia, of which Cossack soldiers are expert builders. They are built up of the soldiers' lances and cooking kettles. Seven or eight lances are placed under the handles of a number of kettles and fastened by means of ropes to form a raft. Each of these rafts will bear the weight of half a ton.

According to Secretary Moody's report, eight-nine per cent of the bluejackets of our navy are citizens of the United States and seventy-six per cent are native born. A few years ago the majority of them were foreigners—principally Scandinavians. At the outbreak of the war with Spain many continental newspapers prophesied that the aliens would desert, leaving the ships dangerously short-handed, but they proved loyal to a man.

Eastern railroads do not know, or need, the rotary snow-plow, whose spectacular operations are best witnessed in the Rocky Mountain region. This invention, as a writer in the Scientific American shows, is an effective substitute for the old plan of charging immense snow-drifts with a huge plow driven at a speed of sixty or seventy miles an hour by half a dozen pushing locomotives. By that plan it was sometimes the plow and the locomotives which suffered the most damage. But the rotary plow, acting on the snow-banks like an auger, with a swiftly revolving steel wheel, twelve feet in diameter, having blades resembling those of a ship's propeller, cuts a passage through solid drifts at the rate of from two to twelve miles an hour. The snow is shot from a spout attached to the plow to a distance of fifty or one hundred feet.

Noise a Curative Agent.

The Chinese doctor sets up a terrible racket when called to treat the sick. This is supposed to drive evil spirits away, and it unquestionably acts well in a great many cases. Civilization demands rest and quiet; all noise is barred from the sick room. The Chinese have demonstrated, unknowingly, a great psychological or psychopathological fact. A patient of mine had received the last rites of the church, the pulse had ceased at the wrist and he had sunk into that coma which proceeds death.

Somebody in the next house struck up "The Anvil Chorus" from "Il Trovatore." I was very much annoyed and distressed and tried to stop it. Suddenly the pulsation at the wrist began again, the patient gradually opened his eyes and motioned to his sister. She bent low and he whispered in her ear. "Te dum te dee; that is my favorite tune," said he. We roused him, fed him, and today, ten years after the event, he weighs 240 pounds. The therapeutics of vibration or noise is yet to be written. So I have discovered that anything that can arouse the subconscious subliminal self will cure my patient when all drugs fail, and noise is a very cheap agent.—Medical Brief.

Malayan Tree Dwellers.

The sakais, or tree dwellers, of the Malay Peninsula build their houses in forked trees a dozen feet above ground, and reach them by means of bamboo ladders, which they draw up when safely housed out of harm's way. The house itself is a rude kind of shack, made of bamboo, and the flooring is lashed together piece by piece and bound securely to the tree limbs by rattan. These curious people are rather small and lighter in complexion than the Malays though much uglier. They have no form of religion at all—not even idols—no written language and speak a corrupt form of Malay.

Qualities that make a man feel superior are usually the ones that cause his acquaintances to rate him as inferior.

A Gentleman

Never allows himself to be led into a personal dispute with a woman.

Is particular as to how he talks during the dining hour.

Shows consideration for a woman where she misconstrues a question.

Has no time for gossiping about a woman's family affairs.

Speaks of his sister as though she had all the graces of womankind.

Always keeps to the right when on a crowded thoroughfare.

Gives way to a woman gracefully in a discussion on home topics.

Never shows ill temper because others choose to differ with him.

Talks of other people's misfortunes without exultation.

Is careful not to use forcible expressions when talking to a woman.

Facts as to Cremation.

Cremation statistics for 1902 show that the United States stands next to France among the nations in the number of cremations performed. The figures are: United States, 3,158; Germany, 856; England, 452; Italy, 322; France, 4,805; Switzerland, 217; Sweden, 66, and Denmark, 44—total, 9,920. The large unmber credited to France is partly due to the fact that cremations in that country are made usually without charge. Statistics seem to indicate that cremation is growing but slowly, if at all, in public favor.

Indeed!

Patience—I sent a postal to Will last week and forgot to put his name or address on it.

Patrice—Really?

Patience—Yes; he must have thought me stupid when he got it.

PASSING OF THE LOCOMOTIVE.

Railroads Are Substituting Electricity for Steam as Motive Power.

An illustration of the tendency which is inducing a gradual substitution of electricity for steam in the operation of railroads built and equipped for locomotive traction is furnished by the New York Central management in its announced plans of electrically equipping its suburban branches in the central and western part of New York State to save its local traffic, which has been heavily cut into by independent trolley lines. A section of the Rome, Watertown & Ogdensburg Railroad, leased by the New York Central, is to be equipped with electricity, and when this is done the electric cars of the Central system can be run to and from all points along the southern shore of Lake Ontario. The Rochester and Suburban lines are also to be absorbed. The New York, New Haven & Hartford road is pursuing the same policy, and already has some 185 miles of electric road in operation. The same is true of many important trunk lines.

It requires no great stretch of the imagination to predict that the locomotive will ultimately disappear altogether. Its last useful function will be in drawing trains over long stretches of country furnishing little traffic but separating populous and important sections. The locomotive has performed a service of incalculable value in the world for something over a century, but with all its modern refinements it is at best a crude and wasteful device, and neither crudity nor wastefulness has a permanent place in the economics of modern industrial organization.

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LOCAL AGENT FOR THE

South San Francisco Land and Improvement Co.

...AGENT...

HAMBURG-BREMEN,
PHOENIX of Hartford, Connecticut,
AND HOME of New York

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES.

House Broker,
Notary Public.

OFFICE AT POSTOFFICE,

Corner Grand and Linden Avenue, SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO CAL.

TOWN NEWS

J. P. Todt spent Thursday here visiting friends.

M. J. Brandenstein coffee at J. L. Debenedetti's.

A band of Gypsies passed through town Tuesday.

Mrs. Mary Callan of Colma was a visitor here Tuesday.

Zell Rollins left last Saturday for a week's visit at Stockton.

Jules Jara has resigned his position at the Debenedetti store.

The roundhouse at the packing-house is about completed.

John Schirck is confined to his room with an attack of la grippe.

Mrs. P. Ferriter of San Francisco paid our town a visit Tuesday.

A. Neugebauer of San Francisco paid our town a visit Monday.

Jim Wallace has rented the Neugebauer cottage on Grand avenue.

R. B. Keeler has leased the Frank Martin cottage on Baden avenue.

M. J. Brandenstein coffee at J. L. Debenedetti's.

Herman Karbe has been laid up with a severe cold the last few days.

Born—In this town, February 18th, to the wife of Geo. Wallace, a daughter.

Mrs. Lizzie Rogers has closed out her store and business in the Thrasher Block.

Born—In this town, February 17th, to the wife of Ambrose McSweeney, a daughter.

Martin Rabb is hauling lumber for Senator Healy from the wharf to the lumber yard.

The local band will give a ball at the Armour pavilion Saturday evening, February 27.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Vandenbos paid the old folks a visit last Sunday at the Linden Hotel.

Just received large consignment of M. J. Brandenstein Special blends of coffee. J. Debenedetti.

Tom Brew of the brick yard has removed his family from the Merck's cottage to San Francisco.

The School Trustees have purchased of W. S. Martin of San Francisco two Stenepel fire extinguishers.

On Monday evening last the electric car collected 114 fares on its run from the packing house to town.

The Western Meat Co. shipped a large consignment of tallow to Liverpool, England, on Wednesday.

Frank Martin of San Francisco came out on the electric road Wednesday to take a look at his property here.

M. J. Brandenstein coffee at J. L. Debenedetti's.

Miss Mayme Baker of Greenville, California, is spending a few weeks here as the guest of Mrs. Tim Bresman.

Cover your property with a policy of insurance in a first-class fire insurance company. Call on E. E. Cunningham.

We regret to learn that the wife of John J. McGrath is suffering from a severe attack of la grippe at her home in San Mateo.

Contractor Healy has completed the Mrs. Taylor cottage on Commercial avenue, and Mrs. Taylor will take possession next week.

Mrs. John Huber and Mrs. Montevaldo are visiting at St. Helena. Johnnie Huber and Jack Montevaldo are keeping bachelor's hall.

Mrs. Bernal of Brookwatson, Ireland, and his sister, Miss Miller of San Jose, cousins of Mrs. W. J. Martin, spent Thursday here as guests of Mrs. Martin.

Mrs. Thos. McMullin and children have returned to their former home in Kansas. Mr. McMullin will remain here until fall and is boarding with brother Wm. McMullin.

The Grand Concert given under the auspices of the Methodist Episcopal Church at Armour Pavilion Thursday evening attracted a large audience and was a success in every way.

Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Postoffice building. *

It has been whispered loud enough to reach The Enterprise office that one of our prominent merchants will very shortly take a partner, not an ordinary partner, but one for life.

Geo. Koch formerly of the Armour Hotel left on Wednesday with his family for San Francisco where he will tarry a day or two and then return to his former home in Chicago.

In the future the South City Band will give a ball on the last Saturday of each and every month. The next dance will be given on the 27th of this month. The band boys have worked hard and deserve the support of our people.

Throughout the day the electric cars will run every half hour, arriving at and leaving the postoffice at 18 minutes before and 12 minutes after the hour, commencing at 5:42 in the morning and continuing until 5:42 in the afternoon.

The total amount of rainfall at this place for the season as shown by the record kept by the S. P. agent, is 11.43 inches. The total amount prior to this month was 3.20 and the total for February 8.23. The total amount for last year to this date was 13.57.

Albert Eschelbach had a narrow escape Saturday. He undertook to catch a heavy pouch of mail from the moving car and was knocked down with one foot across the rail, he rolled over just in time to save his leg. As it was his arm was lamed from contact with the pouch.

On Monday Mr. A. W. Sacherer met with a serious accident at the steel works. Mr. Sacherer was at work on top of a boiler when he lost his footing and, falling about seven feet to the ground, broke his left arm just above the wrist. Mr. Sacherer is chief engineer at the steel works.

The ladies of Grace Mission Guild held a meeting on last Thursday evening at the residence of W. J. Martin, and it was decided to proceed at once to erect a hall for the uses of the Guild and for entertainments. The size of the building will be 30x50 feet, and will be erected on rear of church lot.

If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building.

Mr. A. E. Shirley has disposed of his store and business in the Merriam block and will shortly remove to and engage in business at Los Gatos. Mr. Shirley is a very enterprising gentleman and we have no doubt will succeed wherever he goes. We understand that Mr. Erickson, brother of contractor Erickson, has leased the Merriam block and will open a store on a large scale. This new enterprise will prove a great acquisition to our town.

Dan McSweeney, formerly proprietor of the San Bruno House, and brother of U. S. Meat Inspector Ambrose McSweeney, has bought out E. E. Martin in the Grand Hotel business. Mr. Martin will remove to his ranch in Shasta county. Mr. McSweeney succeeds one of the best landlords we have ever had in this town, and while the loss of Mr. Martin will be regretted the town may be congratulated upon securing a worthy successor to E. E. Martin.

Attention—To all that appreciate a good cup of coffee try M. J. Brandenstein's many different blends, to be had at J. Debenedetti's store. Commencing Monday, February 22d, the M. J. Brandenstein & Co. will have their representative at my store making coffee from their many different blends showing the superiority of their coffees above all others. Before you buy call at the store and sample this fine coffee. One trial is convincing. J. L. DEBENEDETTI.

Land Agent Martin has been busy the past week surveying Block 97, near the school house. We understand this block is soon to be subdivided and placed on the market at prices which will bring the lots within the reach of everybody. This block is one of the prettiest and most accessible in South San Francisco, and when subdivided will be sold readily. We understand many applications have already been made for lots in this subdivision, but no lots will be sold until the property is platted and listed.

On last Friday night Campbell's saloon in San Mateo was burglarized, the thief obtaining $36 in nickels from the slot machine and $8 from the cash register. Night Watchman Bartlett discovered the burglars on his rounds at about 4 o'clock of Saturday morning, and reasoning that the thief would take the first car for San Francisco mounted the first car himself, and when a stranger got on at Burlingame arrested him. The man confessed and gave up the stolen cash and stated that his name was James Thomas. He was arraigned before Justice Booth on Monday and held to answer. On Tuesday he plead guilty in the Superior Court and was sentenced by Judge Buck to two years in Folsom prison.

A DOUBLE PARTNERSHIP.

Some two weeks ago Geo. Reilly of San Francisco and Rudolph Uhl of Redwood City, entered into a partnership to carry on the business of blacksmithing at this place as successors to John Brandrup. With the week past these two partners have each for himself, and not the one for the other, entered into a life partnership to carry on something other than blacksmith work. The following notice will explain the character of the later partnership:

Married—On February 14, 1904, at the home of the bride, No. 1220 Vallejo street, San Francisco, Cal., Mr. Rudolph Uhl of Redwood City to Miss Lottie Rogol of San Francisco.

Married—On February 16, 1904, at St. Paul's church, San Francisco, Cal., Mr. George Reilly to Miss Ella Boursotti, both of San Francisco.

Mr. and Mrs. Uhl will begin housekeeping at once in one of the Wisnom cottages, while Mr. and Mrs. Reilly will keep house in the Brandrup cottage. Both of these gentlemen are thoroughly equipped for business, being first-class mechanics and young men of industrious and steady habits. They will be welcomed as neighbors, citizens and business men by our people. The Enterprise wishes them every success.

GILMORE HELD TO ANSWER.

Justice Booth on Friday held McLellan Gilmore, the San Francisco liveryman, to answer to the Superior Court on a charge of grand larceny. It was claimed he acted as the selling agent for an organized gang of horse-thieves. The defense put in no evidence at the preliminary hearing.

After Gilmore was held to answer, James H. Rainey, his bookkeeper, was arrested on a charge of perjury alleged to have been committed at the former hearing in Redwood City. He was released on $5000 bail. It is said other arrests on various charges are to be made.—Leader, San Mateo.

WANTED.

Special Representative in this county and adjoining territories, to represent and advertise an old established wealthy business house of solid financial standing. Salary $21 weekly, with $3 per day for Expenses paid each Monday by check direct from headquarters. Expenses advanced and horse and buggy furnished when necessary; position permanent. Address Blew Bros., 600 Monon Building, Chicago, Ill. j16-6w

FOR SALE.

At a bargain, one inside building lot, 50x140 feet, on sewered street.

One business lot and building suitable for boarding-house and paying a good rental.

Also other good real estate investments. Inquire for particulars, price and terms of E. E. Cunningham at P. O. building.

COUNTY GAME LAW.

The Dates on Which Game and Fish May Be Taken or Killed.

Following are the open Game seasons as issued by the San Mateo County Fish and Game Protective Association:

Cottontail or Bush Rabbits.....July 1 to Feb. 1
Rail.....October 15 to Nov. 16
Hunting with boats one hour before or after high tide prohibited.
Deer.....August 1 to October 1
Trout.....April 1 to November 1
Not more than 100 to be caught in one calendar day.

The killing of Tree or Pine Squirrels, the shooting of Song Birds or robbing their nests is prohibited.

The seasons fixed by the State law for all other game apply to San Mateo County.

Violations of the game laws will be punished by fine or imprisonment. A reward of $25 will be paid for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of offenders.

STATE GAME LAW.

The open season for shooting Valley or Mountain Quail, Partridge, Grouse, Sage Hen, or any kind of Wild Duck, or any Rail, Curlew, Ibis or Plover, or Deer, as fixed by the State law, is as follows:

Valley Quail, Partridge, Sage Hen, Wild Duck, Rail, Curlew, Ibis or Plover October 15 to February 15.
Mountain Quail and Grouse...Sept. 1 to Feb. 15
Doves.....July 1 to Feb. 15
Tree Squirrel.....Aug. 1 to Oct. 1
Male Deer.....July 15 to Nov. 1
Pheasant and Meadow Lark, killing prohibited
Trout.....April 1 to Nov. 1
Steelhead (in tidewater) closed February 1 to April 1 and September 10 to October 16
Striped Bass.....Three-pound
Black Bass.....July 1 to Jan. 1
Salmon.....Oct 16 to Sept. 10
Lobster or Crawfish.....Aug. 15 to April 1
Shrimp.....Sept. 1 to May 1
Crabs, 6 inches across back... Oct. 31 to Sept. 1
Sturgeon and Female Crab.....Prohibited
Abalone.....Less than 15 inches round

RULE FOR PAYMENT OF WATER RATES.

It Will Be Enforced.

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company has directed the local collector to give notice of and rigidly enforce its rules for the payment of the water rates in this town. The February water rate must be paid on or before the last day of February. If not paid the water will in every instance be shut off on the 1st day of March and it will cost one dollar extra in every instance to have the water again turned on. This rule will apply to every month in the year; that is to say, the water rate MUST be paid within or before the end of the current month. No exceptions will be made and this rule will be rigidly enforced. *

NOTICE!

For the accommodation of those having business with the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, its office in the Postoffice building will be open hereafter on Sundays between the hours of 4 and 5 o'clock p. m.

W. J. MARTIN, Land Agent.

REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of $10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.

An equable and healthful climate.

The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.

Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.

A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.

Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.

Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.

Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices, and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

Of the 276 members of the Massachusetts Legislature only seventy-six are college men, twenty-nine of them from Boston University and twenty-five from Harvard.

The man that saves his time saves his money.

WANTED — SEVERAL INDUSTRIOUS PERsons in each state to travel for house established eleven years and with a large capital, to call upon merchants and agents for successful and profitable line. Permanent engagement. Weekly cash salary of $21 and all traveling expenses and hotel bills advanced in cash each week. Experience not essential. Mention reference and enclose self-addressed envelope. THE NATIONAL, 332 Dearborn St., Chicago. Feb. 13-13t.

Dr. J. C. McGovern

Dentist

OFFICE: 1170 MARKET STREET

SAN FRANCISCO

Hours: 9 to 12 A. M. 1 to 5 P. M.

Telephone Folsom 3532

At Residence, South San Francisco, by appointment evenings.

MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Desirable steers not plentiful, held at strong prices.

SHEEP—Are offered freely and being sold at steady prices.

HOGS—Hard hogs are in demand at strong prices.

PROVISIONS—Provisions are in fair demand.

LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are ₱ lb (less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.

CATTLE—No.1 Fat Native Steers, 8¾@9c; 2d quality, 8c; Thin Steers, 7@7½c; No. 1 Cows and Heifers, 6¼@6¾c; No. 2 Cows and Heifers, 6c; Thin Cows, 3@5c.

HOGS—Hard, grain fed, 130 to 275 lbs, 5½@5⅝c; over 275 to 350 lbs, 5@5¼c; rough heavy hogs, 4½@5; hogs weighing under 130 lbs, 5¼@5¾c. Soft hogs not wanted.

SHEEP—Desirable Wethers, dressing 50 lbs. and under, 4½@5c; Ewes, 4@4¼c. Yearling Lambs, 5@5½c.

YEARLING CALVES—Under 250 lbs, alive, gross weight, 4¾@5½c; over 250 lbs, 4½@4¾c.

FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses.

BEEF—Market firm—First quality steers, 7¼@7½c; second quality, 6½@7c; thin steers, 5½@6c; first quality cows and heifers, 6½@6¾c; second quality, 5½@6c; third quality, 4½@5c.

VEAL—Large, 7@7½c; medium, 8@8½ small, good, 9@9½c; common, 7@7½.

MUTTON—Market steady—Wethers, heavy, 9@9½c; light, 9½@10c; Heavy Ewes, 8@8½c; Light Ewes, 9@9½c; Yearling Lambs No. 1, Heavy, 9½@10c.; Light, 10@11.

DRESSED HOGS—Hard, 8@8½c.

PROVISIONS—Hams, 12¼@13¾c; picnic hams, 8½c; Boiled Hams, skin on, 19½c; skin off, 21½c.

BACON—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 16c; light S. C. bacon, 15½c; med. bacon, clear, 11c; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 11½@12c; clear, light bacon, 13½c; clear ex. light bacon, 14c.

BEEF—Extra Family, bbl, $12.00; do, hf-bbl, $6.25; Family Beef, bbl, $11.00; hf-bbl, $5.75; Extra Mess, bbl, $10.50; do, hf-bbl, $5.50.

PORK—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 10¾c; do, light, 10¾c; do, Bellies, 11¼c; Clear, bbls., $21.50; hf-bbls., $11.00; Soused Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls. $5.25; 25-lb. kegs, $2.10; kits, $1.25.

LARD—Prices are ₱ lb:

	Tcs.	½-bbls.	50s.	20s.	10s.	5s.
Compound	7¼	7½	7½	7⅝	8	8¼
Cal. pure	9¾	10	10	10⅜	10½	10⅝

In 3-lb tins the price on each is ⅛c higher than on 5-lb tins.

CANNED MEATS—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, $2.35; 1s $1.30; Roast Beef, 2s .... ; 1s, ...

For a GOOD TIME When Going to SAN FRANCISCO

CALL AND SEE

FRANK. A. MARTIN

Arctic Snug Saloon

770 HOWARD STREET

Near Fourth

Musical Entertainment **San Francisco, Cal.**

H. G. Plymire, M. D.

SURGEON, W. M. CO.

OFFICE HOURS—1 to 4, and 6:30 to 7:30 p. m.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, San Mateo County, Cal.

Residence, Martin Brick Block, Grand avenue.

Walter F. Bailey

Painting and Decorating

In all its Branches.

104 Grand Ave., South San Francisco, Cal.

Leave orders at Office in Merriam Block. P. O. Box 75.

THE NEW AND ENLARGED EDITION OF

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

Excels in Vocabulary which is the most useful in size and contents. It is judiciously selected to exclude corruptions of good usage, and to avoid unintelligible technicalities.

Excels in Arrangement, giving words their correct alphabetical places. Each word begins a paragraph and is readily caught by the eye.

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Excels in its Appendix which is a packed storehouse of useful knowledge.

Excels as a Working Dictionary. No other book embodies so much useful information, is so valuable and convenient for consultation, or so indispensable in the home, study, school, or office.

The International has 2364 quarto pages with 5000 illustrations. 25,000 new words and phrases have recently been added under the supervision of W. T. Harris, Ph.D., LL.D., U. S. Commissioner of Education.

LET US SEND YOU FREE

"A Test in Pronunciation" which affords a pleasant and instructive evening's entertainment. Illustrated pamphlet also free.

G. & C. MERRIAM CO., Springfield, Mass.

TAKE

THE PACIFIC TREE AND VINE

FOR ALL THE FAMILY

NO home periodical so interests and so helps every member of the family as does **The Pacific Tree and Vine.** It makes the routine of every-day work easier; it has besides a great deal of instructive and interesting reading to please the mind as well as to save the hand. **The Pacific Tree and Vine** is not only an agricultural, live stock and poultry journal, treating of conditions as they exist on this coast, but it is a household magazine, publishing a great deal of usefulness, and something of entertainment. A thirty-six page monthly journal, handsomely printed and well illustrated. Subscription price, **One Dollar.**

WE GIVE IT! Having made arrangements with the publishers, we are offering this great monthly with the **Enterprise** for **$1.50** to every person paying one year's subscription in advance.

THE ENTERPRISE

SIERRA POINT HOUSE

First-Class Family Resort

SITUATED IN A BEAUTIFUL GROVE ON FAMOUS SAN BRUNO ROAD.

Only the Choicest of Wines, Liquors and Cigars Served.

Table First Class.

Family Parties and Picnics a Specialty.

JOS. McNAMARA, Prop.

South San Francisco PHARMACY

106 GRAND AVENUE

(Merriam Block)

PURE DRUGS, CHEMICALS, PATENT MEDICINES

Cosmetics for the Complexion and Hair,

Fancy Goods, Stationery, Candies, Cigars Etc. Prices reasonable.

Tickle your best One by purchasing a bottle of PERFUME or buy your mother a bottle of

"Jeromes' Hair Restorative" for Fifty Cents.

AYRES & COMPANY

Beer AND Ice

—WHOLESALE—

THOS. F. FLOOD, AGENT.

For the Celebrated Beers of the

Wieland, Fredericksburg, United States, Chicago, Willows and South San Francisco

BREWERIES

—AND—

THE UNION ICE CO.

Grand Avenue SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO

The Real Thing.

A Genuine Wayside Inn.

Admirably situated in a beautiful grove on the old San Bruno Bay Road, the finest driveway out of San Francisco.

Where you will find the choicest refreshments, both solid and liquid, the San Francisco market affords.

Where comfort and good cheer are dispensed with a cordial hospitality.

Call, see it, and sample the good things, and you will come again.

W. R. MARKT. Proprietor.

San Mateo County Building and Loan Association.

Assets, - - - $175,000.00.

Loans made on the Ordinary or Definite Contract plans, paying out in from five to twelve years as may be desired, with privilege of partial or total repayment before maturity.

No ADVANCE PREMIUM or unnecessary expense.

GEO. W. LOVIE, Secretary, Redwood City, Cal.

ATTENTION!

Just received a large consignment of

NAILS

all kinds and all sizes.

We are in position to deliver you nails at San Francisco prices and save you freight.

We invite you to inspect our stock and examine our prices.

J. L.

DEBENEDETTI

General Merchandise

South San Francisco

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.

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A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, **New York**

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IF YOU WANT

GOOD MEAT

Ask your butcher for meat from the great Abattoir at South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

OLD FAVORITES

The Turf Shall Be My Fragrant Shrine

The turf shall be my fragrant shrine;
My temple, Lord! that arch of thine;
My censor's breath the mountain airs,
And silent thoughts my only prayers.

My choir shall be the moonlight waves,
When murmuring homeward to their caves.
Or when the stillness of the sea,
Even more than music, breathes of Thee!

I'll seek, by day, some glade unknown,
All light and silence, like thy Throne!
And the pale stars shall be, at night,
The only eyes that watch my rite.

Thy heaven, on which 'tis bliss to look,
Shall be my pure and shining book,
Where I shall read, in words of flame,
The glories of thy wondrous name.

I'll read thy anger in the rack
That clouds awhile the day-beam's track
Thy mercy in the azure hue
Of sunny brightness breaking through!

There's nothing bright, above, below,
From flowers that bloom to stars that glow.
But in its light my soul can see
Some feature of thy Deity.

There's nothing dark, below, above,
But in its gloom I trace thy love,
And meekly wait that moment, when
Thy touch shall turn all bright again!
—Thomas Moore.

American Aristocracy.

Of all the notable things on earth,
The queerest one is pride of birth,
Among our "fierce democracy!"
A bridge across a hundred years,
Without a prop to save it from sneers,
Not even a couple of rotten peers—
A thing for laughter, fleers and jeers,
Is American aristocracy!

English and Irish, French and Spanish,
Germans, Italians, Dutch and Danish,
Crossing their veins until they vanish
In one conglomeration!
So subtle a tangle of blood, indeed,
No Heraldry Harvey will ever succeed
In finding the circulation.

Depend upon it, my snobbish friend,
Your family thread you can't ascend,
Without good reason to apprehend
You may find it waxed, at the farther end,
By some plebeian vocation!
Or, worse than that, your boasted line
May end in a loop of stronger twine,
That plagued some [illegible] worthy relation!
—John G. Saxe.

A BIT OF HISTORY.

Jefferson, Monroe and Livingston Builded Better Than They Knew.

Mr. Jefferson was President of the United States at that time, and he was a man who hated war of any description. He certainly did not wish to fight with his own countrymen, and he as certainly did not wish to fight with any other nation, so he searched around for some sort of a compromise. He thought that if America could own even one port on this useful river and had the right of Mississippi navigation the matter would be settled with satisfaction to all parties. So he sent James Monroe over to Paris to join our minister, Mr. Livingston, and see if the two of them together could not persuade France to sell them the island of New Orleans, on which was the city of the same name.

Now Napoleno was the ruler of France, and he was dreaming dreams and seeing visions in which France was the most important power in America, because she owned this wonderful Mississippi River and all this "Louisiana" which stretched back from the river to the rockies. He already held forts along the river, and he was planning to strengthen these and build some new ones. But you know what happens to the plans of mice and men sometimes. Napoleon was depending upon his army to help him out on these plans, but his armies in San Domingo were swept away by war and sickness, so that on the day that he had set for them to move up into Louisiana not a man was able to go. At the same time Napoleon had on hand another scheme against England, which was even more important than his plans for America, and which demanded men and money. Besides this, he was shrewd enough to know that he could not hold this far-away territory for any long time against England, which had so many more ships than France. He suddenly changed his mind about his American possessions, and nearly sent Mr. Monroe and Mr. Livingston into a state of collapse by offering to sell them not only New Orleans, but also the whole province of Louisiana.

There was no time to write to President Jefferson and ask his advice, and this was before the days of the cable; so Monroe and Livingston took the matter into their own hands, and signed the contract which transferred the Louisiana territory to the United States for the consideration of $15,000,000. They severely criticized by by many of their own countrymen, and they had some doubts of their own about the wisdom of their action. You see, nobody knew then that corn and wheat would grow so abundantly in this territory, or that beyond the Mississippi there were such stretches of glorious pasture-lands, or that underneath its mountainous regions there were such mines of gold, silver and copper. Americans saw only the commercial possibilities of the river, and all they wanted was the right of navigating it and the permission to explore the unknown country to the westward.

But Jefferson and Monroe and Livingston builded better than they knew. All this happened a hundred years ago; and today that old Louisiana territory is, in natural resources, the wealthiest part of the whole United States. Without that territory in our possession we should have no Colorada and no Wyoming, no Dakotas, or Nebraska, or Minnesota, or Montana, or Missouri, or Iowa, or Kansas, or Arkansas, or Louisiana, or Oklahoma, or Indian territory; and, naturally, no fair at St. Louis this year.—St. Nicholas.

LUXURIES FOR SERVANTS.

Private Baths and Suites in Some of the Newest Houses.

The new palaces built in this city every year do not supply luxuries for their owners alone. The employes are also looked after and provision is made for their comfort to a degree never known anywhere else.

In one of the new houses on an uptown street near the avenue the man servants quarters consist of three small rooms on the top floor. Adjoining them is a small tiled room with a shower and plunge bath and sprays. In the same room are three basins in order that the men may all wash simultaneously if they want to.

Downstairs adjoining the entrance hall is another sleeping-room for a man servant, and it has as much light and air as any in the house, in addition to having a private bath.

The rooms for the woman servents are on the third floor, and accommodate six. They are so arranged that two sleep in each room and have the use of a bathroom. In addition to these apartments there are two rooms and a bath to be used by any servant who happens to be ill. These two rooms are so situated that a servant in them may be quarantined so completely as if out of the house.

Adjoining the nursery and separated from it only by a dressing-room is the apartment of the head nurse, which is, of course, supplied with its private bath. Near the room of the mistress of the house is the room of her maid, and it has the same conveniences as the others.

Thus are the servants of the wealthy housed. When it is taken into consideration that these rooms are kept in order and supplied with everything needful by the housekeeper, the lot of the household servant in the United States seems more desirable than ever.

Most houses in which a large staff of servants are employed have also a sittingroom for their diversion. Of course, not all of the new houses built now have such an equipment as this one. It is intended for a young couple married only a year ago. The bride's mother gave it as her wedding present, and it will cost $600,000 when completed.—New York Sun.

THE SAMURAI AND JIU-JITSU.

The Most Wanderful System of Athletics Known in the World.

More than twenty-five hundred years ago there sprang into existence, in Japan, an order of knights who were known as the samurai. To them was imparted all the learning, the polite breeding, and the forms of superiority that mark the gentleman. They were skilled in arms and versed in the arts of war, for they were the Emperor's fighting-men, and none but they were allowed to bear arms.

As there could not always be war on hand, and as it was considered beneath the dignity of the samurai to go into any ordinary callings, it came about naturally that these little knights found much idle time on their hands. Being men of war, they turned their attention to athletic feats. One among the samurai conceived the idea of learning, by practice, the location of every sensitive nerve and muscle in the body. After that he discovered all the joints of the bones that could be seized in such a way as to give momentary power over the muscles of an adversary. He practiced with his fellow samurai, and thus by degrees was developed the most wonderful system of athletics known in the world. The Japanese call this work jiu-jitsu. The deft pressures applied in the practice of jiu-jitsu produce only momentary pain but do not really injure the muscles or nerves. In all other things the Japanese are the most polite people in all the world; so it follows that even in their fighting they have developed a humane yet effective method of self-defense. They do not strike out with the clenched fist, and seek to bruise, as do the Anglo-Saxons in their boxing contests.

A knowledge of the jiu-jitsu enables one almost instantly to convince his opponent that it is useless to fight. There are now schools of jiu-jitsu everywhere in Japan. Every soldier, sailor, and policeman is obliged to perfect himself in the systm. A Japanese policeman, possessed of the art, has known single-handed to reduce to submission and to take to the police-station four sturdy sailors of a foreign Asiatic squadron.—St. Nicholas.

This Tramp Was Economical.

Josiah Flynt, student of tramps, has his memory stored with odd remarks heard on the road.

"On the outskirts of Boston," said Mr. Flynt one day, "I fell, in some years ago, with a long haired tramp. I hardly ever saw such long hair as this fellow had. I couldn't resist the temptation to speak to him about it.

"'Why don't you get your hair cut?' I said.

"'Because,' he answered, 'this hat would be three sizes to big for me if I did.'"

Britian's Population Varying.

Fifty years ago the population of England and Wales was divided equally between city and country; now 77 per cent of it is urban.

Some men are constantly trying to lower the record for meanness.

NO SUCH THING AS EQUALITY.

By Whitelaw Reid, Journalist.

WHITELAW REID.

A grave change, amounting to a distinct degeneration, in the average American character, is the extravagant notion, never held in the days of our fathers, that this is a land of equality and that one man is as good as another. It has never been a land of equality, and one man never has been as good as another and never will be in this country or any other, in this life or any other, till the just God turns unjust and the creature that does ill becomes in his eyes as the creature that does well.

The laggard declares he is just as good as the man that has outstripped him and that he is the victim of a monstrous injustice in being left behind. The spendthrift finds it iniquitous, since one man is as good as another, that he should be poor and needy, while the frugal and careful neighbor that started on an equal level with him is free from want. The idler swaggers up to his employer with the declaration that since one man is as good as another it is an imposition to pay him any less than the industrious workman at his side and that he will prove and maintain it by logic you can't resist.

It sometimes appears that if any man has the admitted power to rule it is the ignorant man, the idle man, the vicious man. To him nearly every worldly wise person seems to think it prudent to kotow, while the other kind must obey or else be clubbed or dynamited into submission.

GENERAL JAMES LONGSTREET.

"The Grand Old Man" of the Southern Confederacy.

Gen. James Longstreet, known as the Grand Old Man of the Confederacy, who died recently at Gainesville, Ga., was considered the hardest fighter on the Southern side in the civil war. He was born in Edgefield, S. C., Jan. 8, 1821. His father died when he was a lad and shortly afterward, in 1831, he and his mother went to Alabama. He always wanted to be a soldier and his mother secured for him an appointment to the United States Military Academy. He was graduated in 1842 and assigned to the Fourth Infantry. He served all through the Mexican war and was made a captain by brevet for gallant and meritorious conduct in the battles of Contreras and Churubusco. At the storming of Chapultepec, on Sept. 13, 1847, he was severely wounded, and was again promoted, this

GEN. JAMES LONGSTREET.

time for "conspicous gallantry in action."

He was made a captain of the Eighth United States in December, 1852, was transferred to the pay department in 1858 and, while on a leave of absence in 1861, resigned from the service of the United States to accept a brigadier general's commission in the Confederate army.

He commanded a brigade at the first battle of Bull Run, and it has been said that it was owing to his generalship that the Union forces were defeated. Having been promoted to a major generalcy, he took part in the seven days' battles around Virginia, and at the second battle of Bull Run, when in command of the First Corps of the Army of Northern Virginia, came to the relief of Stonewall Jackson when he was hard pressed by Pope's army, and, by a determined charge in the flank, saved the day for the Confederates and made it possible for them to claim a victory in what the Union forces never called more than a drawn battle.

At Gettysburg he commanded the right wing of the Army of Northern Virginia. He was wounded by his own troops in the battle of the Wilderness, but he was soon with his troops again and commanded the First Corps of Lee's army in all the battles of 1864 and up to the surrender at Appomattox in 1865.

After the war he was first in business at New Orleans. Gen. Grant gave him successively Federal positions, including postmaster of New Orleans; Hayes appointed him minister to Turkey; Garfield made him a United States Marshal and McKinley a Railroad Commissioner. He was since married and the second wife, whom he married when he was 76 and she 32, survives.

MADE THE FIRST COB PIPE.

President Jackson Has Another Mortgage Upon Immortal Fame.

Barring the "T. D." clay for the grown men and the cigarette for the rising generation, there are few things so popular with the tobacco-smoking fraternity as the corncob pipe. And the history of the corncob is interesting telling. In its evolution from manufacture by hand, up until to-day, that thousands are turned out every working day, there are interesting epochs.

In the manufacturing district along the Delaware river there is a night watchman, a colored man, who back in the days "befo' de wa'" was a slave in Louisiana. He was born and reared in slavery. Yesterday he was smoking a corncob contentedly, reflectively and reminiscently. As he puffed he asked the question:

"Who was the first white man to make a corncob pipe? Do you know?"

"No." Then the negro told this story:

"It was Andrew Jackson, President of the United States. A man by the name of St. Armand was a soldier under Jackson when he was Major General at New Orleans. At the time that Jackson used bales of cotton for protecting his army he was found smoking a corncob and said he had made it himself. This was when Colonel Thornton, of the British regulars, made his attack on Jackson."

A relative of the speaker's, Henry Guesno, who went to New York city about nineteen months ago, was the first man to make corncob pipes for sale. It was in 1867, when he was employed by a man named Mayrone in New Orleans. Mayrone had been his owner in the days of slavery and came upon Guesno one day when he was whittling a pipe and asked him why he didn't make them to sell. The old-style corncob had long been an institution of the Southern negro, but not of a merchantable article. The interrogatory of Mayrone set Guesno thinking, with the result that in the fall of 1867, at a Mechanics' and Agricultural Association's fair of the State of Louisiana, held in New Orleans, he exhibited a number of pipes, all of which had ready sale. One objectionable feature was that the bowl burned out very quickly. Guesno consulted a well-known chemist, with the result that a harmless chemical composition was applied which infinitely prolonged the life of the corncob and which to-day is being used in its manufacture. In the days of Guesno it was said he received as high as $25 for a pipe which to-day can be bought for a nickel.—Philadelphia Press.

GAVE HER NO MEDICINE.

Old Negro Thought $7.65 Too Much for Hysterics.

"That last remark reminds me," said Dr. W. E. Chappell last night, as he came up to a group of detectives and railway agents who were conversing over in one corner of the union depot, "about one time years ago when I was called up in the night by an aged negro whose wife was 'pow'ful sick.'

"I rapped on the door for quite a while, and finally I asked what he wanted.

"'Ah wants to see Doctah Chappell,' said the negro.

"'The doctor is not here,' I answered.

"'Now yo' looka here,' said the negro, 'Ah knows dat voice. I'se talkin' to de doctah right now.'"

Seeing that he had been caught, the doctor said he got up and asked the fellow what was the matter with his wife.

"She's pow'ful sick, doctah," was all the negro could explain in regard to the case.

"Now, look here," said the doctor, "do you know what it is going to cost you for this trip? It will be just a $5 bill."

The negro said that it "war a pow'ful price, but he guessed he'd have to go, as his wife would have no other doctor. It was at the time when there was no means of passenger traffic except by mule car and the negro's house was down back of the Armour plant. The doctor said he refused to walk, and made the negro hire a carriage, which cost him another $2 bill. When they arrived at the house he found the woman suffering from a plain case of hysterics. The doctor said he prescribed a little valerinate of ammonia and went across to a drug store to get it. The old negro went along. When he got the medicine, which cost 65 cents, the negro asked the doctor if he thought it would do his wife any good.

"O, yes; she will be able to get breakfast all right," he informed him.

"What's de matt'r wid my poor wife, doctah?" asked the negro.

"Look here," said Dr. Chappell, "what have you and your wife been fighting about? You have made your wife mad and she has hysteria."

"Say, doctah, do you means to stan' there an' tell me that that's all what ails dat niggah?"

"Yes sir."

"Well, lemme tell yo' somefing, doctah," said the old negro, "do yo' think when I goes back to de house I'se goin to gib dat niggah any eb dis medicine. No, sah, doctah, I'se gwine to kill 'er. She's done cost dis niggah $7.65.—Kansas City Journal.

Protecting the Chamois.

In order to prevent the extinction of the chamois in the Swiss Alps, a law has been passed in Grisonos, Switzerland, prohibiting the shooting of chamois on the mountains. A real chamois skin is now worth $50.

Military Education.

The reorganization of the military establishment found more than one-third of the officers of the army destitute of any martial education except the empirical sort they had picked up in the field.

Many widows are said to be garrulous. Possibly that's why they are widows.

FLASHES OF FUN

Man—Oh, yes; she refused me and gave me no reasons whatever. Maid—Isn't she a saint?—Judge.

"What is it that makes men great, papa?" "Persistent advertising, my son."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

First Theatergoer—This play was taken from the Italians. Second Theatergoer—Lucky Italians!—Smart Set.

She—What is a "fool-killer," anyway? He—I don't know. I never met one. She—Naturally. — Philadelphia Public Ledger.

"Poor thing, did she take her husband's death much to heart?" "Why, she's prostrated with grief! She can't see a soul except the dressmaker."

"De man dat knows a heap an' don't try to do nuffin'," said Uncle Eben, "an' de man dat don' know nuffin' an' tries to do a heap is bof of 'em nuisances."—Washington Star.

"Americans are great kickers," remarked the visiting Englishman. "Yes, indeed," replied the enthusiastic American. "That's what makes us such enthusiastic football players."

Ethel—I heard the count had jilted Gladys. Jean—Oh, no; he's too much of a gentleman for that. I know positively that he gave Gladys three days in which to jilt him.—New Orleans Democrat.

"But they told me you had money." "And they bunkoed me into thinking you were rich." "Well, what's to be done about it?" "Let's fall in love just for spite."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Noozey—I see they've revived the rumor that General Kitchener is to be married. Henpeck—That wouldn't be surprising. It's natural for him to want to know something about every form of warfare.—Philadelphia Press.

"Prisoner, why did you strike this man?" "If you please, your honor, he came to me suddenly and said, 'How old is Ann?'" "Well, what hurt did that do?" "Why, you see, your honor, Ann is my wife."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

When Mr. Smith started for lodge meeting the other night he said to his wife, "Mary, I believe I'll take the key, for I might have trouble in finding it when I get home." "Yes," said his wife, "and you'd better take the keyhole, too."—Lyre.

He—It certainly was a pretty wedding, and everything was so nicely arranged. She—That's just what I think; and the music was especially appropriate. He—I don't remember. What did they play? She—The Last Hope.—Lippincott's Magazine.

"Isn't there some way to patch up your differences with your husband?" asked the kind lawyer. "No way at all, sir," answered the woman. "Whenever he gets the least bit mad he reminds me that I had to advertise to get him."—Indianapolis Sun.

"I shall get a divorce," cried the angry wife, her eyes flashing fire. "Henceforth I shall be free!" "Well, I haven't any kick coming," calmly rejoined the husband. "It'll be more money in my pocket every morning, I tell you those."—Kennebec Journal.

Mistress—Did any one call while I was out, Jane? Jane—Yis, mum. Wan gentlemin wuz afther callin', mum. Mistress—What was his name? Jane—Moike O'Rafferty, mum, an' he was as glad to foind yez out as he wuz to find me in, Oi'm thinkin', mum.—Chicago News.

"A woman can never keep anything to herself," said Danboy to his wife, who had been repeating something he didn't want known. "Oh, yes, she can," said Mrs. Danboy, sweetly. "I'd like to know what it is," he growled. "It's her real and private opinion of her husband."

"Does the baby talk yet?" asked a friend of the family. "No," replied the baby's disgusted little brother, "the baby doesn't have to talk." "Doesn't have to talk?" "No; all the baby has to do is to yell and it gets anything there is in the house that's worth having."—New York Times.

Mrs. Bilkins (sweetly)—Do have another piece of cake, Cousin John. Cousin John—Why, really, I've already had two; but it's so good I believe I will have another. Little Johnnie (excitedly)—Ma's a winner! Ma's a winner! She said she'd bet you'd make a pig of yourself!—Town and Country.

The effete East: Wabash—"How long did it take you to do that picture?" French artist(proudly)—"I am ongage upon eet for seex months." Wabash—"Just as I thought. You're dead slow over there. Why, I've saw fellers in Chicago turnin' them things out while ye wait."—Philadelphia Press.

Mrs. Bilkins (sweetly)—"Do have another piece of cake, Cousin John." Cousin John—"Why, really, I've already had two; but it's so good I believe I will have another." Little Johnnie (excitedly)—"Ma's a winner! Ma's a winner! She said she'd bet you'd make a pig of yourself!"—Town and Country.

The Kansas farmer was looking anxiously at the sky. "I hope," he said, "that none o' them there cyclones come along." "Are you afraid of them?" asked the stranger. "I ain't never been before," answered the farmer, "but I lifted the mortgage off the place yesterday, and it's so derned light now it wouldn't take much of any kind of a wind to blow it away. The mortgage sort o' weighted it down before, you know."—Chicago Post.

Eruptions

Dry, moist, scaly tetter, all forms of eczema or salt rheum, pimples and other cutaneous eruptions proceed from humors, either inherited or acquired through defective digestion and assimilation.

To treat these eruptions with drying medicines is dangerous.

The thing to do is to take

Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pills

Which thoroughly cleanse the blood, expelling all humors and building up the whole system. They cure

Hood's Sarsaparilla permanently cured J. G. Hines, Franks, Ill., of eczema, from which he had suffered for some time; and Miss Alvina Wolter, Box 212, Algona, Wis., of pimples on her face and back and chafed skin on her body, by which she had been greatly troubled. ❂ There are more testimonials in favor of Hood's than can be published.

Hood's Sarsaparilla promises to cure and keeps the promise.

SAFE HARBOR FOR CROOKS.

Places to Which They May Go and Be Safe from Extradition.

There are scores of little nations with which the United States has no treaties at all. Abyssinia is one and were an American fugitive to reach Addis Ababa he might remain there the rest of his life without fear of molestation. In the West are two republics in which the American evildoer is almost securely safe. One is Haiti and the other is Santo Domingo. Both are usually so torn by revolutions that the existing government is almost unrecognizable. In consequence, both are favorite resorts for American adventurers and fugitives of the more enterprising sort. One American who left New Orleans inconspicuously because of a little difference with the law rose to a high rank in the Haitian army and was eventually killed in a fight with revolutionists on the Dominican border.

The little republic of San Marino, in the south of Europe, is another secure stronghold for American fugitives. But it is so small that the average evildoer does not seek it out for fear that he may toss in his sleep and roll over into Spain. And far to the eastward there is Sarawak, in the East Indies, where an Englishman holds forth as absolute monarch and every stray soldier of fortune is welcome.

Were he to be a daring knave, an American fugitive might find safety, at least from American justice, in a dozen or more of the queer nations of central Asia—though it is more than likely that the natives would soon finish him. In Afghanistan the Ameer would be glad to see him, and in Beloochistan the rulers of the state would treat him as a distinguished visitor. In Tibet proper he would be under the eye of the Chinese authorities, but outwardly Tibet is not Chinese territory and the treaties with China do not affect it.

High up on the central Asian tableland are perched Kafristan and Turkestan, neither of which recognize even the existence of the United States. Southeast of Arabia is the independent kingdom of Oman and toward the north are Bokhara and Khiva, vassals of Russia, but still not affected by Russian treaties. And in Africa there is the vast expanse of the Congo Free State—unhealthy, maybe, but still safe. In the west are Borum and Waday, independent kingdoms, and Kannem and Bogirmi, no-man's-land.

Not a Believer.

Miss Elderly—You mustn't believe all you hear.

Mrs. Malaprop—I dont. Nor half I say.

A reward of fame and money awaits him who supplies our needs with something better—as "Old Gilt Edge Whisky." Wichman, Lutgen & Co., 320 Clay street, S. F., sole proprsetors.

The watchman needs face and hands, but he can do without "wheels."

Improve your health by drinking Miller's Milwaukee Beer. Spruance, Stanley & Co., San Francisco, agents.

In nearly forty instances languages have been first reduced to writing by the British and Foreign Bible Society.

Perfection in all things is desirable Old Kirk Whisky comes nearer perfection than any other brand. A. P. Hotaling & Co. ,429 Jackson St., San Francisco, Cal.

C. B. Hudson, who has been painting the fishes of Hawaiian waters, says that nearly all bottom sea fish have the power of changing color at will, like chameleons.

BEST FOR THE BOWELS

If you haven't a regular, healthy movement of the bowels every day, you're sick, or will be. Keep your bowels open, and be well. Force, in the shape of violent physic or pill poison, is dangerous. The smoothest, easiest, most perfect way of keeping the bowels clear and clean is to take

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c. 25c. 50c. Write for free sample, and booklet on health. Address Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 222a

KEEP YOUR BLOOD CLEAN

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments, and endanger the health of Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Failures establish one thing—that your determination to succeed was weak.

Stops the Cough.

Adams' Irish Moss Cough Balsam cures in a day. Prescribed by all doctors and sold by all druggists. Guaranteed. 25c, 50c.

The famous Maelstrom whirlpool is four geographical miles in diameter.

To Break in New Shoes.

Always shake in Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It cures hot, sweating, aching, swollen feet. Cures Corns, Ingrowing Nails and Bunions. At all Druggists and Shoe stores, 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

To have a show in these days, a man must be an accumulator.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Sheep used as beasts of burden in North India carry twenty pounds weight apiece.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for **FREE $2.00** trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

One thorn of experience is worth a whole wilderness of warning.—James Russell Lowell.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

It's no use denying when you've been outdone—better acknowledge the corn.

I do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—JOHN F. BOYER, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900.

A waterspout spins with enormous speed. Its velocity at the sea level has been estimated at six miles a minute.

Even when a woman is up against a lot of worry she doesn't forget to see that her hat is on straight.

THE WESTERN CLIMATE.

It Is Healthy or Otherwise, According to the Man.

"No, my town has no mineral springs, and is not a health resort," replied the Montana man, who was being questioned by an eastern invalid. "The climate is healthy according to the man. I have known strangers to come to the place and gain three or four pounds of flesh in a week, and again others would fall away so rapidly that when hung up to a limb there was hardly weight enough to keep the rope taut.

"Take the case of Utah Joe, for instance. His friends feared he was going into a decline and advised him to visit our locality to restore his health. During the first week of his stay he was so quiet that everybody took him for a theological student, and he gained almost a pound a day. He began the second week by bragging of the number of men he had planted, and ended up by shooting a short pipe out of an alderman's teeth, and threatening to clean out the mayor's office. He didn't gain any more flesh after that. Indeed, he fell away so fast that we had to tie a hundred-pound rock to his feet to keep him from soaring in the air as he stepped off the barrel.

"We have very little sickness, malaria is unknown, and people who are wounded one day are almost as good as new the next if they don't fall over a cliff or get in the way of a herd of steers. When there is a death for any reason it is very sudden; the deceased doesn't come to life again to surprise anybody by asking for a change of sleeping places, and the coroner's verdict is always in accordance with facts—heart failure. We think the right sort of man can continue living in our locality until he gets so tired of drawing his breath that he will at last have to be tied to a post to prevent him from going out and committing suicide."

Explaining His Interest.

"Who is that little man who is so vehemently in favor of the butcher's national strike?"

"Why, he's our leading vegetarian."

Feeding the Sick.

Few things are more difficult than to get a sick person to take nourishing food, and no task, as a rule, is worse managed. Amateur nurses may be successful in other matters, but they generally make a failure of the food proposition.

The nurse is usually to blame when the patient will not take enough food. She will bring a huge plateful of jelly or a big basinful of beef tea to him, and he will reject it with disgust, because the sight of so much food is distasteful. If she brought a few spoonfuls at a time and served them daintily he would be glad to eat.

Give little food at a time, and give it often. That which is eaten willingly and with relish is far better than double the amount swallowed with disgust.

If a time is fixed for the patient's meals, always be punctual. If kept waiting, most sick people lose their desire to eat, and will reject the food when it is brought to them.

Be careful never to leave food in the sickroom in the hope that the patient may eat it presently. Miss Florence Nightingale, the world's most famous nurse, says this will simply prevent him from taking food at all.

Never take a large quantity of anything at one time, thinking that because the patient had liked it before he will like it again. In nine cases out of ten a sick person's appetite is very capricious. His food, therefore, should be varied as much as possible.

Don't rely too much on beef tea. It is a useful stimulant, but is not really nourishing, as most people suppose it to be.

Be particularly careful to serve everything in the daintiest style. Glass should be bright, silver burnished, napkins lily white and saucers free from slops. These little details will make all the difference in the patient's appetite.

Always make sure that the patient is placed in a comfortable position to eat and drink, and be careful that no crumbs are left in the bed.

Helped His Father Guess.

A small son of a well-known insurance man was given a $5 bill to buy Christmas presents for his parents and little friends, relates the Philadelphia Ledger. Among the articles he purchased was a very handsome cup and saucer for his father. The little boy had never been known to keep a secret, and when he arrived home his mother cautioned him whatever he did not to tell father about the present which had been purchased for him. All went well until the father came home to dinner.

"Well, Ned," was his greeting, "did you buy all your presents?"

"Yes, father, and I bought one for you."

"Thank you," exclaimed the father, "and pray, what is it?"

His mother shook her head. After ten minutes of very far fetched guessing, the child felt that he could stand it no longer; so, putting his elbows on the table, and looking at his father, he said, in the most pleading tones:

"Father, why don't you guess a cup and saucer?"

Upright Rooster.

In addition to freaks in the fowl line, one of the oddest is a rooster which walks upright like a human being, as you can see by the picture.

In looking at it from behind it suggests a person with his hands clasped behind his back.

Being a buff Cochin, its plumage is beautiful and it is the greatest pet of a Tolland County (Conn.) farmyard. It is very difficult for it to crow, and therefore it leaves out the last note. The tail feathers touch the ground, and as it walks along it holds its head high, as if it were proud of being a freak of nature.

Others All Sold.

Mrs. Hauskeep—I want a dozen eggs, if you're sure they're fresh.

Dealer—Oh, you can be sure they're fresh, ma'am; we haven't any of the other kind this morning.

Mrs. Hauskeep—No?

Dealer—No'm. You see there was an "Uncle Tom's Cabin" show in the opera house next door last night.—Philadelphia Press.

Lengthening His Days.

Uncle George—Don't you know you are killing yourself staying up till midnight every night?

Stephen—What are you talking about? Is that not the only way to make one's days long in the land?—Boston Transcript.

A Million a Day for Fruit.

The United States imports of tropical and semi-tropical fruits aggregate $1,000,000 a day.

CAUGHT BY THE GRIP.
RELEASED BY PE-RU-NA.

"The world of medicine recognizes Grip as epidemic Catarrh."—Medical Talk.

LA GRIPPE is epidemic catarrh. It spares no class or nationality. The cultured and the ignorant, the aristocrat and the pauper, the masses and the classes are alike subject to la grippe. None are exempt—all are liable.

Have you the grip? Or, rather, has the grip got you? Grip is well named. The original French term, la grippe, has been shortened by the busy American to read "grip." Without intending to do so a new word has been coined that exactly describes the case. As if some hideous giant with awful GRIP had clutched us in its fatal clasp. Men, women, children, whole towns and cities are caught in the baneful grip of a terrible monster.

The following letters speak for themselves as to the efficacy of Peruna in cases of la grippe or its after effects:

After Effects of La Grippe Eradicated by Pe-ru-na.

Mrs. Fred Weinberger, Westerlo, Albany County, N. Y., wrties:

"Several years ago I had an attack of la grippe which left my nerves in a prostrated condition. Then I had another attack of la grippe which left me worse. I had tried three good physicians but all in vain. I gave Peruna a trial. In a short time I was feeling better and now I am as well as anyone."—Mrs. Fred Weinberger.

Hon. James R. Guill of Omaha.

Hon. James R. Guill is one of the oldest and most esteemed men of Omaha, Neb. He has done much to make it what it is, serving on public boards a number of times. He endorses Peruna in the following words:

"I am 68 years old, am hale and hearty, and Peruna has helped me attain it. Two years ago I had la grippe—my life was despaired of. Peruna saved me."—J. R. Guill.

A Relative of Abraham Lincoln.

Mr. Silas S. Lincoln, who resides at 913 I. Street, N. W., Washington, D. C., has the honor of being third cousin to Abraham Lincoln. He writes:

"I had la grippe five times before using your medicine. Four years ago I began the use of Peruna, since which time I have not been troubled with that disease. I can now do as much work at my desk as I ever could in my life. I have gained more than ten pounds in weight."—S. S. Lincoln.

Pe-ru-na Not Only Cured La Grippe but Benefited the Whole System.

Miss Alice M. Dressler, 1313 N. Bryant Ave., Minneapolis, Minn., writes:

"Last spring I suffered from la grippe and was partially cured but the bad after effects remained through the summer and somehow I did not get strong as I was before. One of my college friends who was visiting me asked me to try Peruna and I did so and found it all and more than I had expected. It not only cured me of catarrh but restored me to perfect health, built up the entire system and brought a happy feeling of buoyancy which I had not known for years."—Alice M. Dressler.

An Actress' Testimonial.

Miss Jean Cowgill, Griswold Opera House, Troy, N. Y., is the leading lady with the Aubrey Stock Co. She writes the following:

"During the past winter of 1901, I suffered for several weeks from a severe attack of grippe, which left a serious catarrhal condition of the throat and head.

"Some one suggested Peruna. As a last resort, after wasting much time and money on physicians, I tried the remedy faithfully, and in a few weeks was as well as ever."—Jean Cowgill.

A Southern Judge Cured.

Judge Horatio J. Goss, Hartwell, Ga., writes:

"Some five or six years ago I had a very severe spell of grippe, which left me with systemic catarrh. A friend advised me to try your Peruna which I did, and was immediately benefited and cured. The third bottle completed the cure."—H. J. Goss.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

RHEUMATISM
AN INDESCRIBABLE TORTURE

Because Rheumatism sometimes comes on suddenly it doesn't prove that it is a chance disease or one due to accidental causes. It takes time for it to develop, and is at work in the system long before any symptoms are felt. The blood is the first point of attack, and the poisonous acids that cause the aches and pains are then distributed through the circulation to different parts of the system, and settle in joints, muscles and nerves; and when the system is in this condition it needs only some exciting cause like exposure to night air, damp, chilly weather, or the cold, bleak winds of winter, to arouse the slumbering poisons and bring on Rheumatism. The severity of the attack depends upon the amount of acid in the blood and the quantity of acrid matter in the joints and muscles. Some people are almost helpless from the first, while others have occasional spells or are uncomfortable, restless, nervous and half sick all the time from the nagging aches and pains. Rheumatism is a disagreeable companion even in its mildest form. It grows worse as we grow older, and frequently stiffens the joints, draws the muscles out of shape and breaks down the nervous system. A disease that originates in the blood, as Rheumatism does, cannot be cured with external remedies like liniments and plasters; such things scatter the pains or drive them to some other part of the body, but do not touch the disease or improve the condition of the blood. The thin acid blood must be restored to its normal purity and strength, so that all poisonous substances may be carried out of the system, and no medicine accomplishes this in so short a time as S.S.S., which not only neutralizes the acids and counteracts the poisons, but builds up the general health at the same time.

RHEUMATISM IN ELBOWS, WRISTS AND KNEES.

Urbana, Ohio, Aug. 25, 1903.

Last winter I had a severe attack of Rheumatism. It started in the right elbow, and from there to my wrists; the right wrist was the worse. It became swollen and extremely painful. My left knee joint was the next place to be attacked. It became swollen and of course painful. The next point to be affected was the hip and ankle, which gave me much trouble. I was barely able to get about for some time. I was under treatment of a physician for awhile, but getting no better I began S. S. S., and after taking it for some time I was entirely relieved of the Rheumatism. All swelling and soreness disappeared. I consider S. S. S. an excellent remedy for Rheumatism and all troubles having their origin in the blood.

GRIFFITH KELLY.
408 Bloomfield Ave.

SSS

Write for our special book on Rheumatism, and should you desire any special information or advice, our physicians will furnish it without charge. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

The greatest authentic flight of a carrier-pigeon is given by Maurice Dusoiler as 1300 miles, the greatest long distance speed as fifty-eight miles an hour for 617 miles.

Health and Beauty.

No beauty with pimply skin, dull eyes, bad breath. Clean your system and keep it clean with fragrant Cascarets Candy Cathartic! All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c.

Few men are so case-hardened as to not fear the woman in the case.

The Wonderful Cream Separator

does its work in thirty minutes and leaves less than 1 per cent. butter fat. The price is ridiculously low, according to size, $2.75 to $6.00 each, and when you have one you would not part therewith for fifty times its cost.

JUST SEND THIS NOTICE

with 5c stamps for postage to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., and get their big catalog, fully describing this remarkable Cream Separator, and hundreds of other tools and farm seeds used by the farmer. (P. C. L.)

It's generally the afternoon farmer that goes into agony about hard times.

To Cure a Cough in One Day

Use Adams' Irish Moss Cough Balsam. Prescribed by the best physicians for Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Bronchitis and all throat and lung troubles. 25c, 50c. At all druggists

A plague of white ants is devouring the wooden houses in New Orleans.

Europe's Most Beautiful Princess.

Wiltrud Marie Alix, of Bavaria, who is now 19 years old, is conceded to be the most beautiful princess in Europe. She is a brunette, with wonderful dark eyes, perfect features and long, brown, wavy hair. She is a painter of merit, a musician, a linguist and a classical scholar. But, sad to say, the beautiful princess is of the house of Wittelbach, whose blood is tainted through and through with insanity.

Bad Coughs

"I had a bad cough for six weeks and could find no relief until I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Only one-fourth of the bottle cured me."
L. Hawn, Newington, Ont.

Neglected colds always lead to something serious. They run into chronic bronchitis, pneumonia, asthma, or consumption. Don't wait, but take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral just as soon as your cough begins. A few doses will cure you then.

Three sizes: 25c., 50c., $1. All druggists.

Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do as he says. If he tells you not to take it, then don't take it. He knows. Leave it with him. We are willing.
J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Bilious?

Dizzy? Headache? Pain back of your eyes? It's your liver! Use Ayer's Pills. Gently laxative; all vegetable. Sold for 60 years.
J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE

FIFTY CTS. OF DRUGGISTS OR R. P. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N. H.

365 Days of Sunshine and Storm make a Year

ON RAINY DAYS WEAR
TOWER'S FISH BRAND Waterproof OILED CLOTHING
BLACK or YELLOW.
IT MAKES EVERY DAY COUNT
no matter how wet the weather.
Every garment guaranteed. Ask your dealer. If he will not supply you, send for price list of Slickers, Suits, Hats, Horse Covers, and Wagon Boots.
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IRRIGATION Cheaper than from ditches. When and where you want it. Fuel, distillate and crude oil. Shipped ready to pump. Nothing to get out of order. Let us tell you about it.

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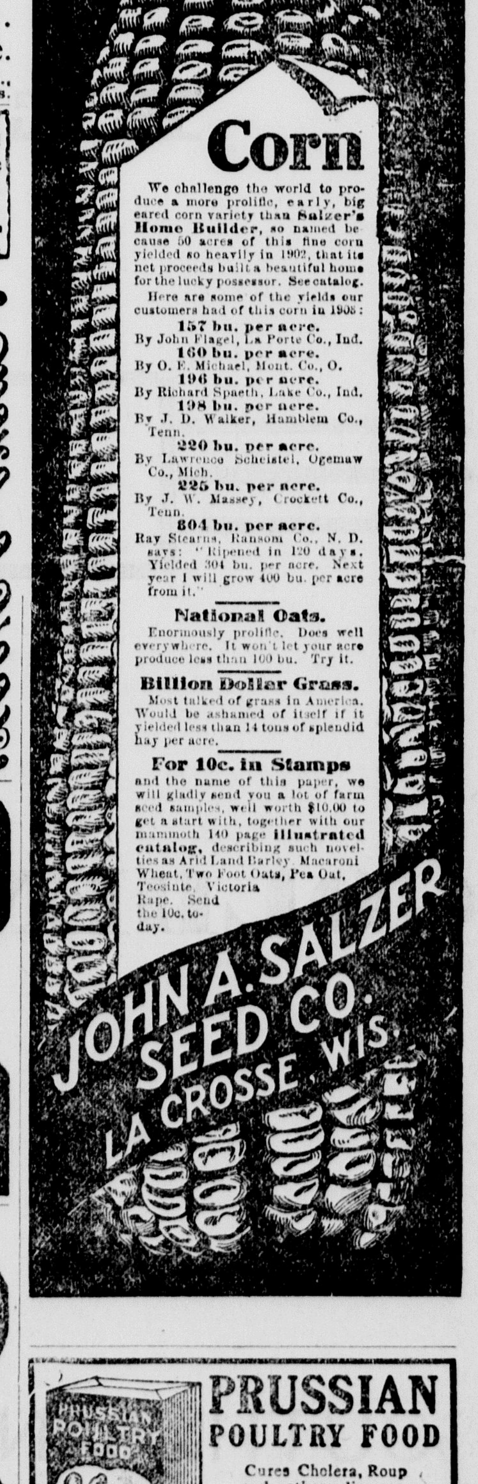
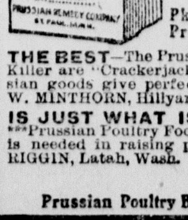
S. F. N. U. No. 8, 1904

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION





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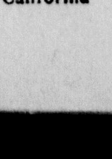
Cures Cholera, Roup and other diseases. It Helps hens lay and makes chicks grow.

Pkgs. 25 and 50c; Pails, $3.50
Prussian Remedy Co. St. Paul

THE BEST—The Prussian Poultry Food and Lice Killer are "Crackerjacks." All Prussian goods give perfect satisfaction. W. MINTHORN, Hillyard, Wash.

IS JUST WHAT IS NEEDED. ***Prussian Poultry Food is just what is needed in raising poultry.—C. R. RIGGIN, Latah, Wash.



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Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles of Water Front** on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly **FIFTEEN HUNDRED PEOPLE.**

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices, and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

Upwards of $2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

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